

CREATED BY FUSE

MANGA BY TAIKI KAWAKAMI

CHARACTER DESIGNS BY MITZ VAH



THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A

SLIME

THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A

SLIME

2

Author: FUSE

Artist: TAIKI KAWAKAMI

Character design: MITZ UAH



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BONUS SHORT STORY

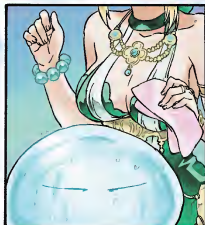
Veldora's Slime Observation Journal

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I WAS
ENJOYING
SOME
DRINKS
WITH SOME
SERIOUSLY
HOT ELF
BABES...

LET ME
CATCH
YOU UP
ON THE
STORY.



...WHEN
A WATER-
SPLASHING
INCITED BY
THE MEAN-
SPIRITED
MINISTER
VESTA
BROKE OUT.



THEN THE
FURIOUS
BLACKSMITH
KAIJIN GAVE
VESTA A TASTE
OF HIS
LEGENDARY
RIGHT.

OH!
NOO!



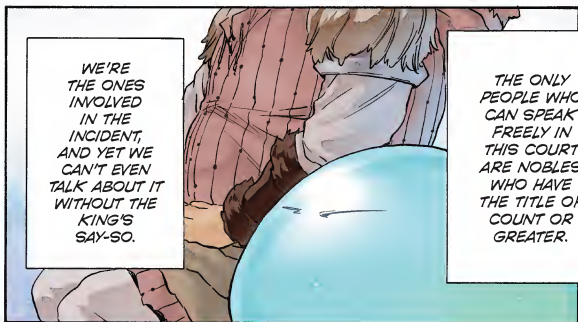


CHAPTER 7 The Hero-King's Judgment



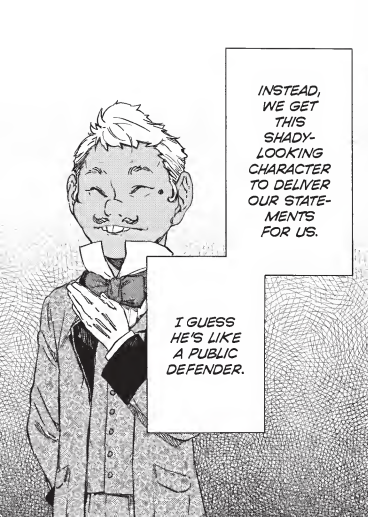
NOW,
THREE
DAYS
LATER,

WE'RE
ON
TRIAL.



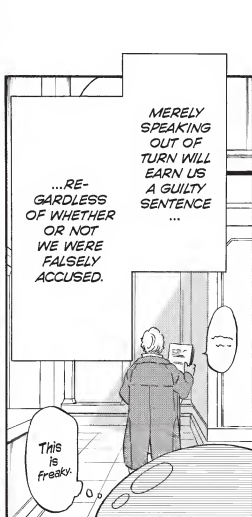
WE'RE
THE ONES
INVOLVED
IN THE
INCIDENT,
AND YET WE
CAN'T EVEN
TALK ABOUT IT
WITHOUT THE
KING'S
SAY-SO.

THE ONLY
PEOPLE WHO
CAN SPEAK
FREELY IN
THIS COURT
ARE NOBLES
WHO HAVE
THE TITLE OF
COUNT OR
GREATER.



INSTEAD,
WE GET
THIS
SHADY-
LOOKING
CHARACTER
TO DELIVER
OUR STATE-
MENTS
FOR US.

I GUESS
HE'S LIKE
A PUBLIC
DEFENDER.



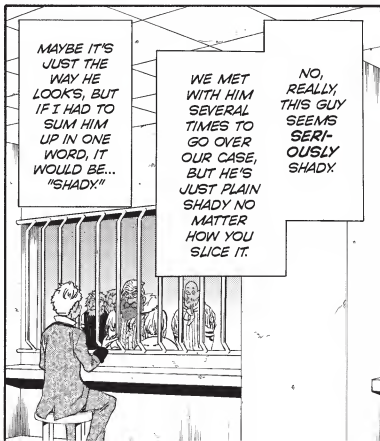
...RE-
GARDLESS
OF WHETHER
OR NOT
WE WERE
FALSELY
ACCUSED.

MERELY
SPEAKING
OUT OF
TURN WILL
EARN US
A GUILTY
SENTENCE
...

This
is
freaky.



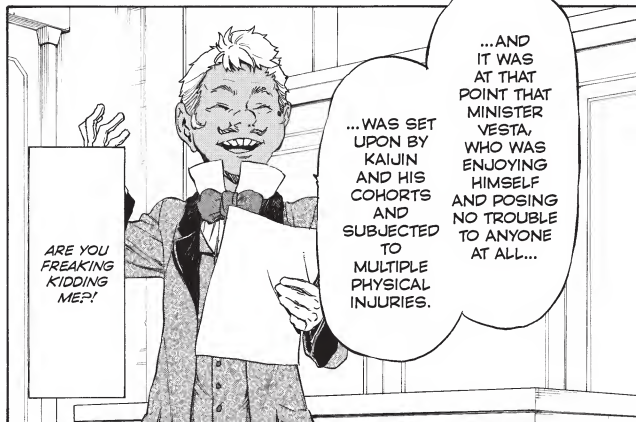
ACTUALLY,
I PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T
JUDGE HIM
BY HIS
APPEARANCE.
MAYBE
BEHIND THAT
SUSPICIOUS
FACE LIES A
KEEN MIND...



MAYBE IT'S
JUST THE
WAY HE
LOOKS, BUT
IF I HAD TO
SUM HIM
UP IN ONE
WORD, IT
WOULD BE...
"SHADY."

WE MET
WITH HIM
SEVERAL
TIMES TO
GO OVER
OUR CASE,
BUT HE'S
JUST PLAIN
SHADY NO
MATTER
HOW YOU
SLICE IT.

NO,
REALLY,
THIS GUY
SEEMS
SERIOUSLY
SHADY.



ARE YOU
FREAKING
KIDDING
ME?!

...WAS SET
UPON BY
KAIJIN
AND HIS
COHORTS
AND
SUBJECTED
TO
MULTIPLE
PHYSICAL
INJURIES.

...AND
IT WAS
AT THAT
POINT THAT
MINISTER
VESTA,
WHO WAS
ENJOYING
HIMSELF
AND POSING
NO TROUBLE
TO ANYONE
AT ALL...



WHA
....?

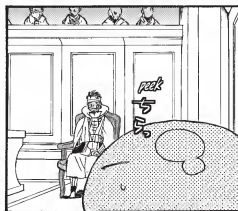
IT IS! I'VE
RECEIVED A
STATEMENT
FROM THE
BUSINESS
CORROBO-
RATING
AS MUCH.

IS THIS
TRUE?



THAT
CRAFTY
GOON
BOUGHT
THEM
OFF...

And you weren't
hurt that bad!

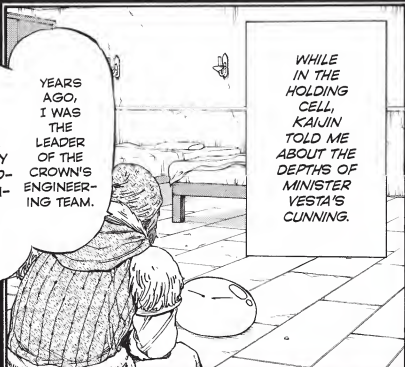


peek
ちん



VESTA
WAS MY
SECOND-
IN-COM-
MAND.

YEARS
AGO,
I WAS
THE
LEADER
OF THE
CROWN'S
ENGINEER-
ING TEAM.



WHILE
IN THE
HOLDING
CELL,
KAIJIN
TOLD ME
ABOUT THE
DEPTHS OF
MINISTER
VESTA'S
CUNNING.



WE
BUTTED
HEADS
FREQUENTLY
RIGHT FROM
THE START.



I'M
SURE HE
DIDN'T
APPRECIATE
HAVING TO
REPORT
TO A
COMMONER
LIKE ME.

HE
CAME
FROM A
NOBLE
FAMILY.



...AND THE
PLAN TO
CREATE
"MAGI-
SOLDIERS"
FAILED.

IN HIS
HASTE TO
MAKE A NAME
FOR HIMSELF,
VESTA RUSHED
ON A MAJOR
PROJECT...

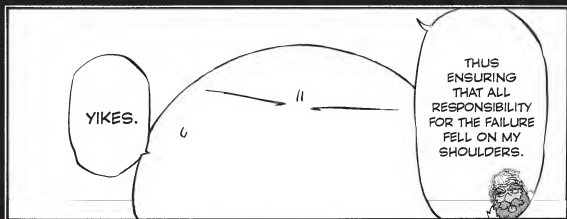


NOPE.
HE WHEELED
AN OFFICER OF
THE MILITARY TO
PROVIDE A FALSE
STATEMENT TO
BACK HIM UP.

NO
CONSE-
QUENCES
FOR
VESTA?



I TOOK
THE FALL
FOR THAT
FAILURE,
AND HAD
NO CHOICE
BUT TO
QUIT THE
FORCE.



YIKES.

THUS
ENSURING
THAT ALL
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THE FAILURE
FELL ON MY
SHOULDERS.



FOR ALL
OF THEIR
CLUMSINESS
IN EVERYTHING
ELSE, THEY
FOUGHT HARD
TO DEFEND
ME.

THESE
FELLOWS
HERE
HELPED
LOOK
AFTER
ME.



WHY
IS
THAT
FUNNY
?

AND THEN
WE ALL GOT
KICKED OUT
OF THE
MILITARY
TOGETHER!



HE
RUSHED
THAT
PROJECT
OUT OF HIS
DESIRE TO
MEET THE
KING'S
EXPECTA-
TIONS
OF US.

...BUT
HE WAS
ALWAYS
A
CAREFUL
STUDY
AND A
HARD
WORKER.

AS I
SAID,
HE
AND I
NEVER
SAW
EYE-
TO-
EYE...



...WELL,
IF
YOU
SAY
SO.

Hah
ha
ha
ha

IF ANYTHING,
I SUSPECT THAT
HIS BEHAVIOR
WOULD IMPROVE
QUITE A BIT IF
I WERE SIMPLY
OUT OF THE
PICTURE.

IF
WE'RE NOT
ALLOWED TO
SPEAK FOR
OURSELVES,
WE CAN'T
EVEN MAKE
THE CASE
FOR OUR
OWN
INNOCENCE

IN FACT,
THINGS
ARE
LOOKING
PRETTY
BAD ALL
AROUND.

...

HRM
...

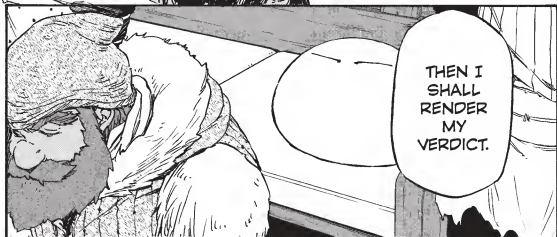
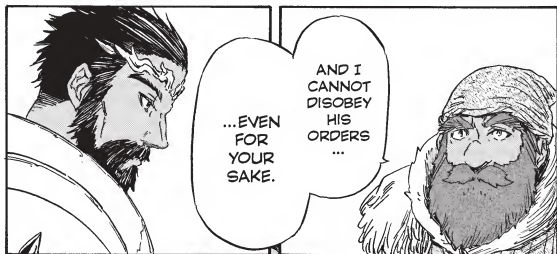
MY KING!
I BESEECH
YOU TO
PUNISH THESE
MISCREANTS TO
THE FULLEST
EXTENT,
SO THAT THEY
MAY LEARN
THE ERROR OF
THEIR WAYS.

BUT
DESPITE
KAIJIN'S
REAS-
SUR-
ANCES...

...THIS
DUDE IS
CLEARLY
SUPER
MESSED
UP AND
EVIL!!

KAIJIN...







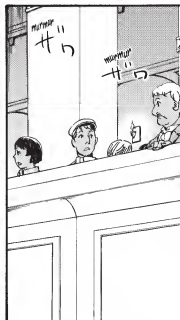
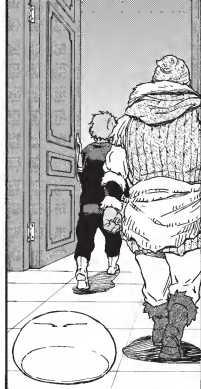
*KAIJIN
AND HIS
COMPAN-
IONS ARE
HEREBY
BANISHED
FROM THE
REALM.*

AT THE
STROKE OF
MIDNIGHT
TONIGHT,
YOU WILL NO
LONGER BE
PERMITTED
TO STAY
WITHIN OUR
BORDERS.



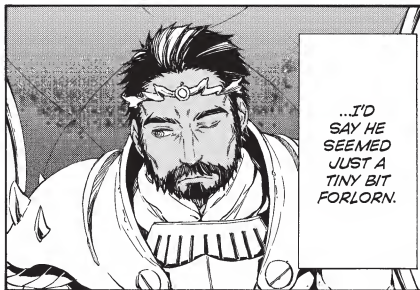
THAT
IS ALL.
NOW BE
GONE
FROM MY
SIGHT.





I GUESS
THAT'S THE
KIND OF
POWER
A KING
COM-
MANDS.

AND
WITH
THAT
PRO-
NOUNCE-
MENT,
THE
COURT
WAS
CLOSED.

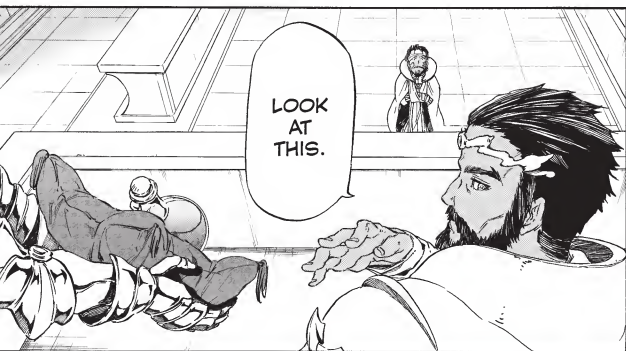


...I'D
SAY HE
SEEMED
JUST A
TINY BIT
FORLORN.



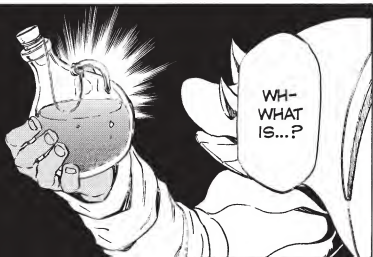
BUT
IF IT
WASN'T
MY
IMAGINA-
TION
...





APPARENTLY,
IT WAS
STRONG
ENOUGH
TO FULLY
HEAL ALL
OF THE
MINERS.

I
RECEIVED
THIS
EXTRA
POTION
FROM
THE CHIEF
GUARD.





I WANT
TO KNOW
HOW IT
WAS
MADE!!



BUT...EVEN
THE BEST
DWARVEN
TECHNIQUES
CANNOT
PRODUCE A
SOLUTION
MORE POTENT
THAN A MERE
"HI-POTION"!
HOW DID
THIS...?

IS
THIS...
A
"FULL-
POTION"
?!



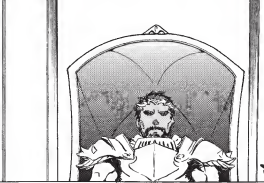
...TO LOSE
A MINISTER
WHOSE
EYES SHINE
WITH SUCH
CURIOSITY.

IT
TRULY
IS A
SHAME
...



IT
WAS THE
SLIME WHO
BROUGHT
US THAT
POTION.

B-BUT,
YOUR
MAJESTY,
WAIT!
I...



AND YOUR
ACTIONS
HAVE NOW
SEVERED
ANY
RELATION
WE MIGHT
HAVE HAD
WITH THAT
MONSTER.



I...
I'M...

WHY
...?



IS THERE
ANYTHING
YOU WISH
TO SAY FOR
YOURSELF,
VESTA?

STAGGER



IN MY
YOUTH,
WHEN
I SAW HIS
TRIUMPHANT
RETURN,
I SWORE
AN OATH.



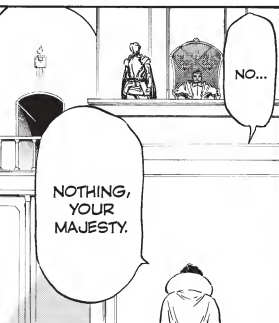
WHY
AM I
BEING
INTERRO-
GATED
BY THE
KING
?



...AND
AID HIS
NOBLE
CAUSE.



THAT I
WOULD
SERVE
THAT
MIGHTY
KING
...





YOUR
WORK
UNTIL
THIS
DAY...

BUT
KNOW
THIS,
VESTA.

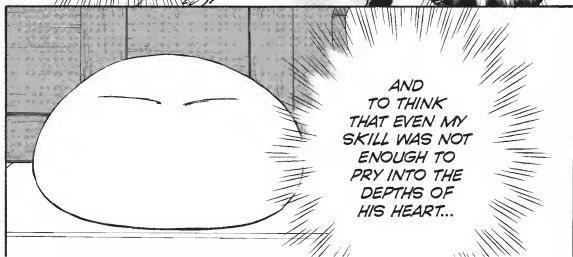
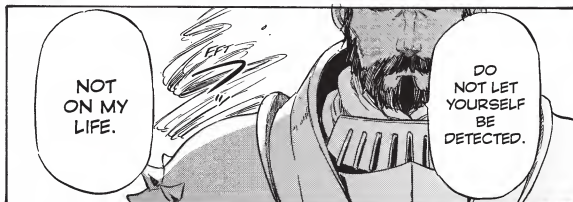


NEVER
SHOW
YOUR-
SELF
BEFORE
ME
AGAIN.

YOU ARE
HEREBY
FORBID-
DEN
FROM
ENTERING
THE
PALACE.



...HAS
BEEN A
GREAT
SERVICE
TO THE
REALM.



BUT IT
ENDED
UP
PRETTY
MUCH
AS I
EXPEC-
TED.

*Except for the
banishment
part.*

WOW,
THAT
WAS
KINDA
TOUCH-
AND-GO
FOR A
MINUTE
THERE!

IT KINDA
SEEMED
LIKE I GOT
OFF LIGHTLY
FOR GOOD
BEHAVIOR.

I'M
RELIEVED
THAT
YOU
WERE
UNHARMED.
BUT
THEY
ACTUALLY
PUT YOU
ON TRIAL
...?

THIS IS A
WEAPONS-
MEISTER...

OH, AND
I HAVEN'T
INTRODUCED
YOU YET.

3, SPIN



PERHAPS
HE'S
STARTLED
BY THE
TEMPEST
WOLVES?

OH.
THAT
MAKES
SENSE.



...UH,
HELLO
?

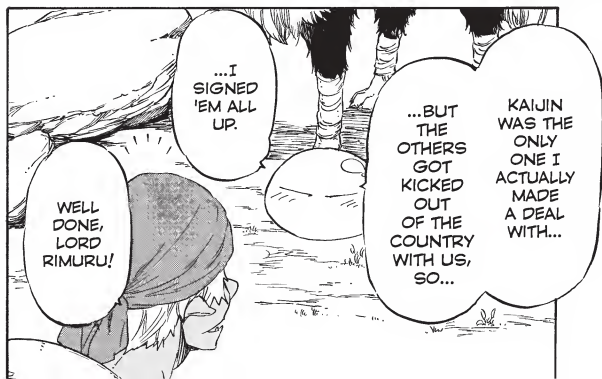
WHAT'S
WRONG,
KAIJIN?

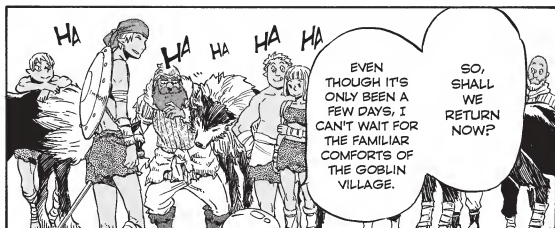


HE'S
A VERY
SKILLED
ARMOR
SMITH.

THIS IS
GARM,
THE ELDEST
OF THREE
BROTHERS.

ANYWAY,
CONTINUING
ONWARD.





HA

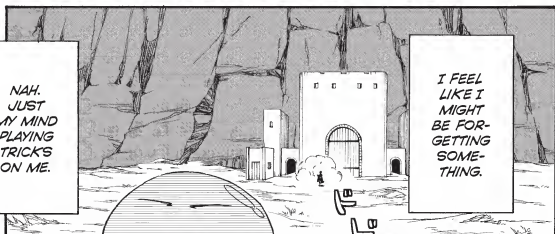
HA

HA

HA HA

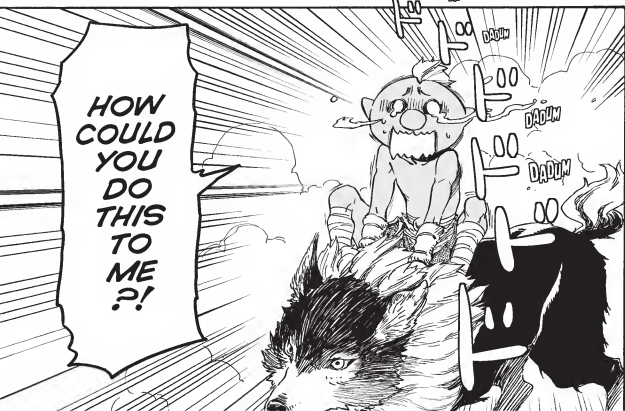
EVEN
THOUGH IT'S
ONLY BEEN A
FEW DAYS, I
CAN'T WAIT FOR
THE FAMILIAR
COMFORTS OF
THE GOBLIN
VILLAGE.

SO,
SHALL
WE
RETURN
NOW?

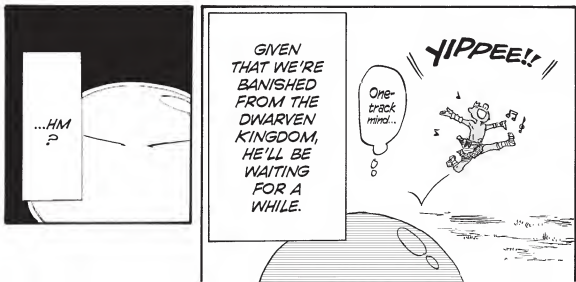
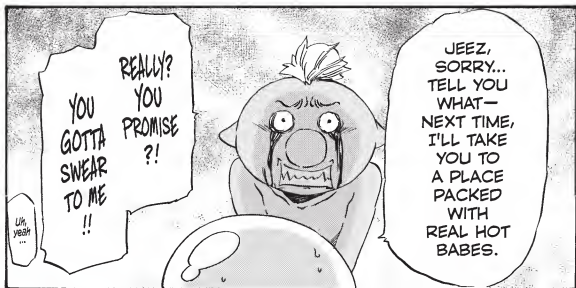
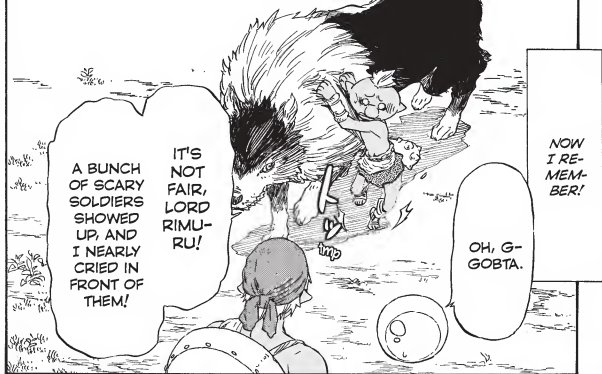


NAH.
JUST
MY MIND
PLAYING
TRICKS
ON ME.

I FEEL
LIKE I
MIGHT
BE FOR-
GETTING
SOME-
THING.



HOW
COULD
YOU
DO
THIS
TO
ME
?!



SO
HOW
DID
HE
...?



...BUT I
COULD'VE
SWORN WE
DIDN'T BRING
ANY WOLVES
INTO THE
DWARVEN
KINGDOM...

GOBTA
JUST RODE
HERE ON
THE BACK
OF THE
TEMPEST
WOLF...



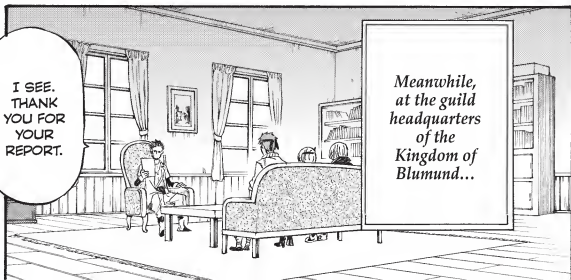
WHAT-
EVER.

YEAH!

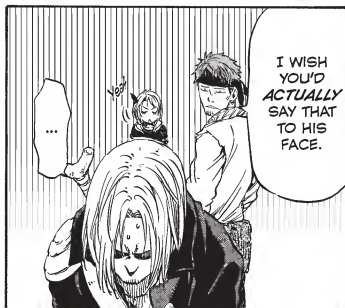
ANY-
WAY,
LET'S
GET
GOING
BACK
HOME.

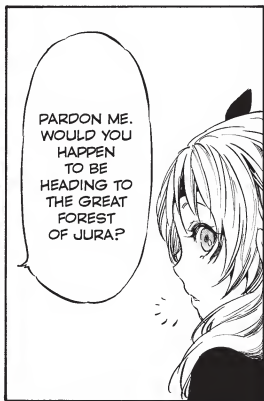


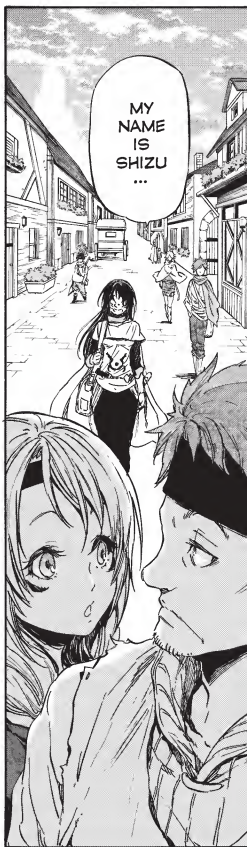
I SEE.
THANK
YOU FOR
YOUR
REPORT.



Meanwhile,
at the guild
headquarters
of the
Kingdom of
Blumund...

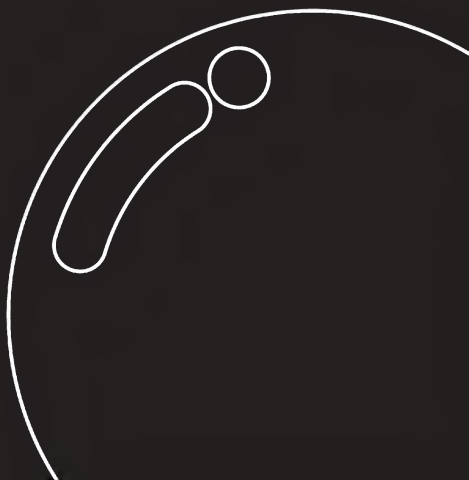






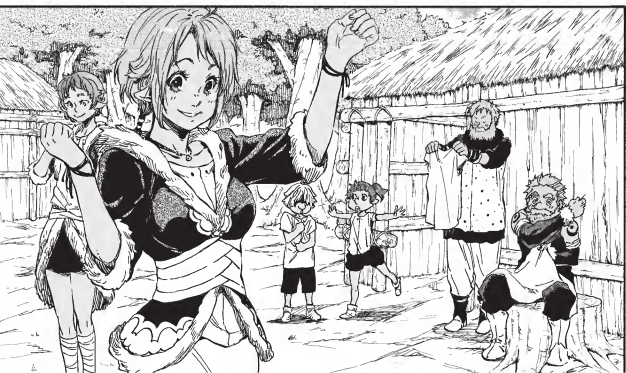


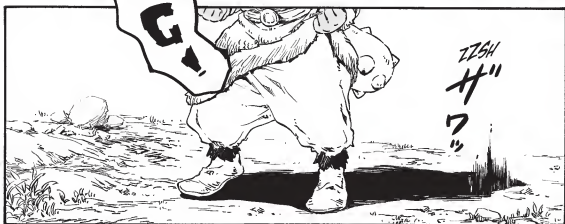
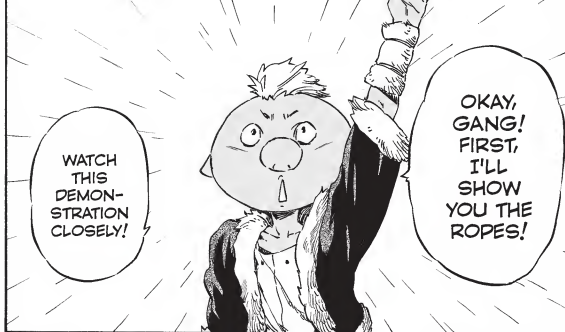
YOUNG VESTA
WAS MORE OF A
BABYFACE THAN
EXPECTED

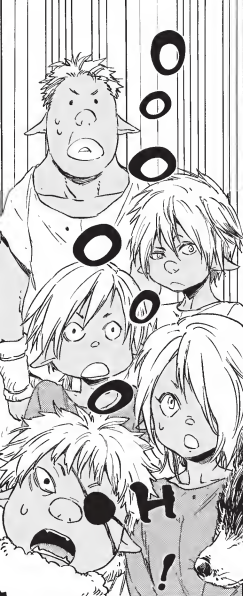




CHAPTER 8 A Familiar Scent







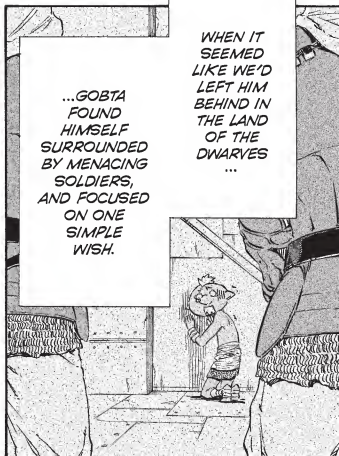
GOBTA'S
TEACHING
THE
OTHERS
HOW TO
SUMMON
TEMPEST
WOLVES.





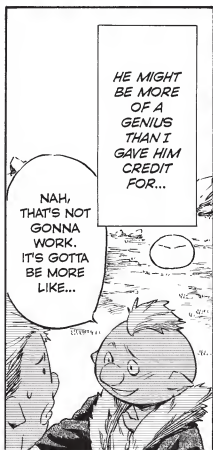
WHICH
WAS...

I
GOTTA
GET
OUT OF
HERE!!



...GOBTA
FOUND
HIMSELF
SURROUNDED
BY MENACING
SOLDIERS,
AND FOCUSED
ON ONE
SIMPLE
WISH.

WHEN IT
SEEMED
LIKE WE'D
LEFT HIM
BEHIND IN
THE LAND
OF THE
DWARVES
...



HE MIGHT
BE MORE
OF A
GENIUS
THAN I
GAVE HIM
CREDIT
FOR...

NAH,
THAT'S NOT
GONNA
WORK.
IT'S GOTTA
BE MORE
LIKE...



MY GUESS IS
THAT IT WAS A
COMBINATION
OF "THOUGHT
COMMUNICATION"
AND THE
TEMPEST WOLF'S
"SHADOW
MOVEMENT,"
BUT I CAN'T
IMAGINE
HE DID IT
CONSCIOUSLY.

APPAR-
ENTLY,
IN
THAT
INSTANT,
HE SUM-
MONED
THE
WOLF.

...ONE OF
THOSE
GENIUSES
WITH NO
TALENT
FOR
TEACHING
HIS
GIFTS,
ANYWAY

JUST
LIKE
THAT
!

?
?
?
?
?

HRRG...
AND
THEN,
FOOOOOF,
AND
POOM!



ONCE
WE'VE
MOVED,
WE CAN
CONTINUE
DEVELOP-
ING THE
LAND.

WE'VE
FINISHED
CLEARING
OUT THE
SITE FOR
NOW.

AH,
GOOD.

THERE
YOU ARE,
MASTER
RIMURU!



...WE
FOUND
THAT
THERE
HAD BEEN
ONE
MAJOR
CHANGE
IN THE
VILLAGE.

AS IT
TURNS
OUT,
WHEN WE
RETURNED
WITH THE
DWARVES
...

I
FORGED
THOSE
AXES.

OF
COURSE
IT WAS
QUICK.

THAT
WAS
SOME
NICE,
QUICK
WORK.

HA
HA
HA
...

THE
MORE
PRESSING
MATTER
NOW IS
SECURING
SOME
SLEEPING
SPACE FOR
ALL OF
US.

UM...
AHH.

THEY'VE HEARD
TALES OF YOUR
POWER AND
STREAMED
IN FROM
NEARBY GOBLIN
SETTLEMENTS
SEEKING REFUGE,
LORD RIMURU.



THAT'S
RIGHT
...

WE
HAD A
POPULA-
TION
BOOM.

Lord
Rimuru!

Wel-
come
back
!!

I
CONSIDERED
ASKING
THEM
ALL TO
LEAVE...

IT WAS
OBVIOUS AT A
GLANCE THAT
WE DIDN'T HAVE
ENOUGH SPACE
IN THE VILLAGE
TO HOUSE
THEM ALL.

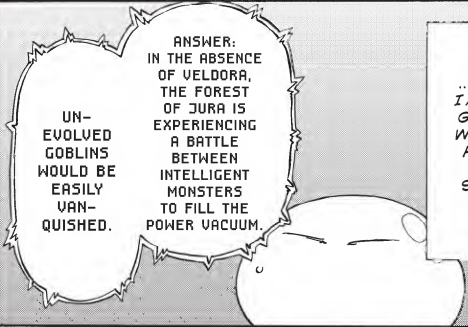
EXPECTANT
GAZES



ANSWER:
ROUGHLY
500.

UM...
HOW
MANY
ARE
THERE
?

FIVE
HUN
...



UN-
EVOLVED
GOBLINS
WOULD BE
EASILY
VAN-
QUISHED.

ANSWER:
IN THE ABSENCE
OF VELDORA,
THE FOREST
OF JURA IS
EXPERIENCING
A BATTLE
BETWEEN
INTELLIGENT
MONSTERS
TO FILL THE
POWER VACUUM.

...BUT WHEN
I ASKED THE
GREAT SAGE
WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN TO
THEM IF I
SENT THEM
AWAY...



BUT
BETRAYAL
IS
ABSOLUTELY
FORBIDDEN,
SO DON'T
GET ANY
FUNNY
IDEAS!

ALL
RIGHT.
IF YOU
WANT IN,
YOU'RE
IN.

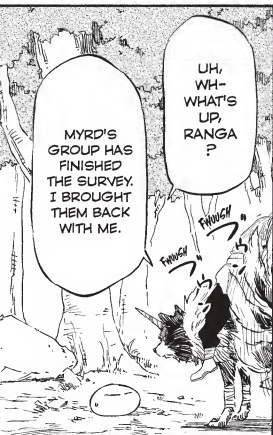
IF IT'S
BECAUSE
OF
VELDORA'S
ABSENCE,
THEN IT'S
BECAUSE
OF ME.

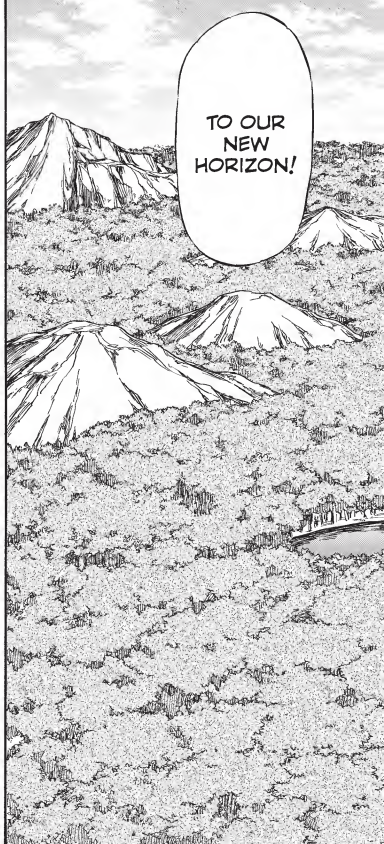


IT WAS
QUITE A
MARATHON
EFFORT,
IF I DO
SAY SO
MYSELF.

Gob-
suke...
No,
Already
used
that...
Gob-
now!

IT
WAS ONLY
YESTERDAY
THAT I
FINALLY
FINISHED
GIVING THEM
ALL NAMES.

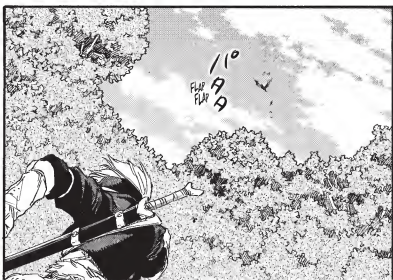
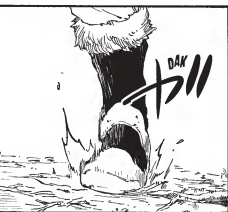




TO OUR
NEW
HORIZON!



Several
days
later...





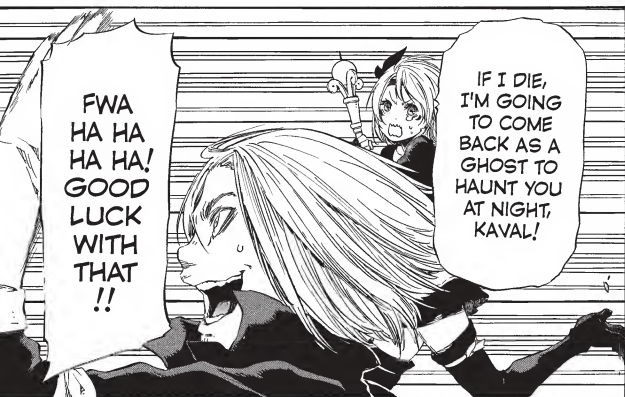
A
LEADER
SHOULD
PROBABLY
MAKE
SMARTER
DECISIONS,
THEN!

UGH
...

SH-
SHUT UP!
I'M THE
LEADER—
WHAT
I SAY, GOES!

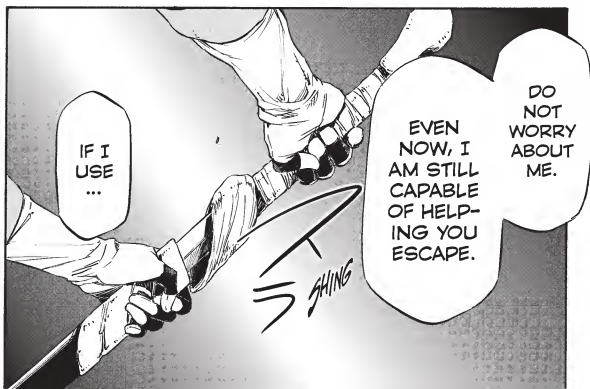
WHY
WOULD
YOU
STICK
YOUR
SWORD
INTO A
NEST OF
GIANT
ANTS
?!

LET ME
REMINDE
YOU,
KAVAL,
THAT
THIS
IS ALL
YOUR
FAULT!





UH...
SHIZU
?!
HEY,
DON'T
DO IT
!!



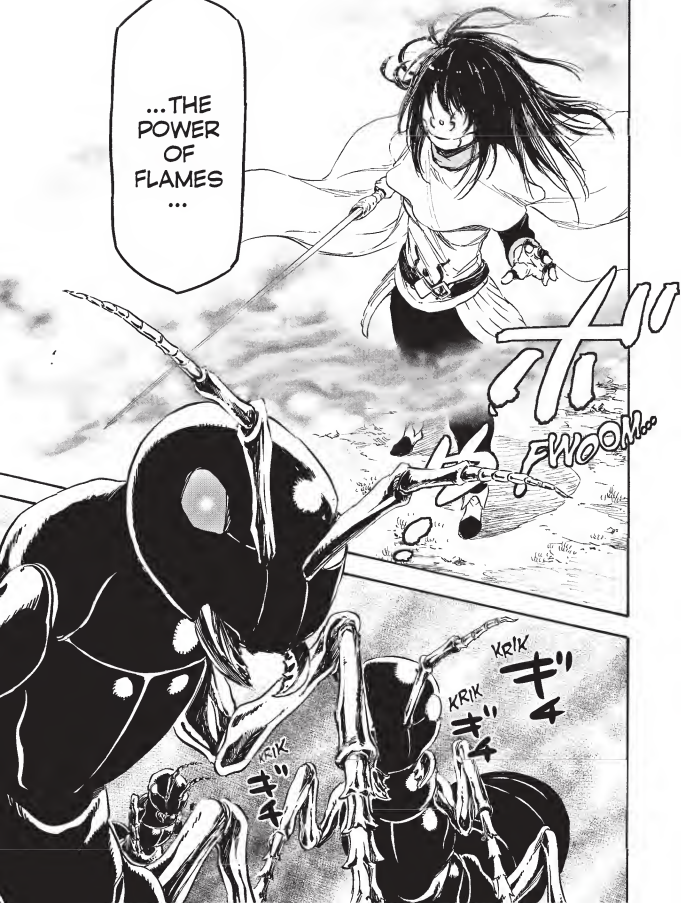
IF I
USE
...

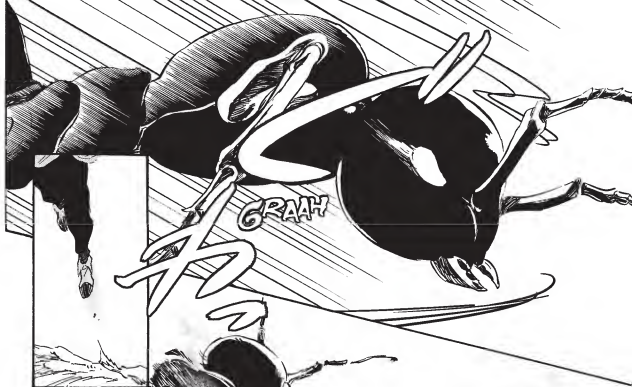
EVEN
NOW, I
AM STILL
CAPABLE
OF HELP-
ING YOU
ESCAPE.

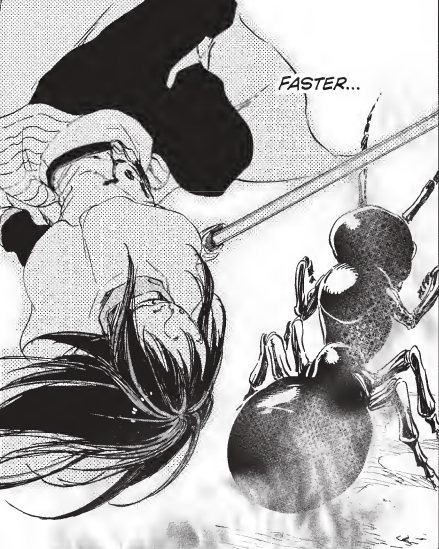
DO
NOT
WORRY
ABOUT
ME.

SHING

...THE
POWER
OF
FLAMES
...







FASTER...

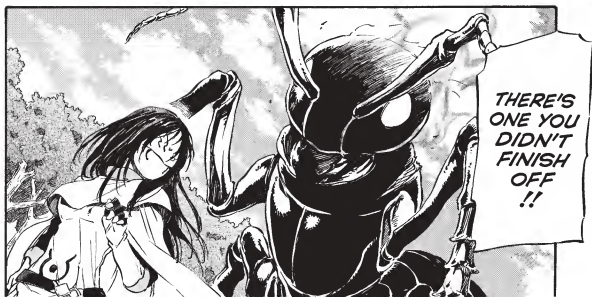
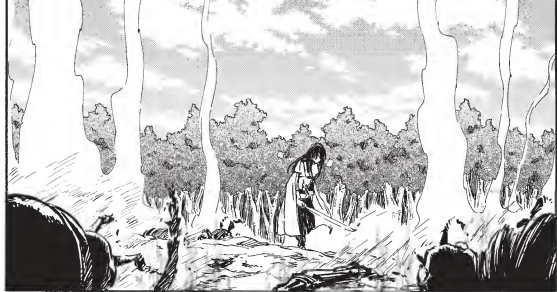


WHAT'S
UP WITH
THAT
FLAME,
ANYWAY
?!



ANY
SLOWER,
AND I'LL...

MUST
DEFEAT
THEM
FASTER.

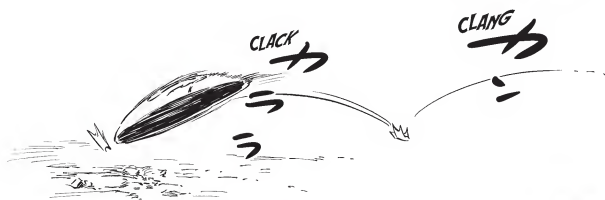
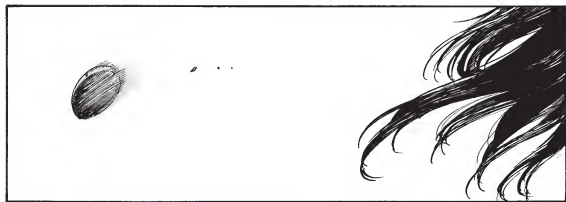


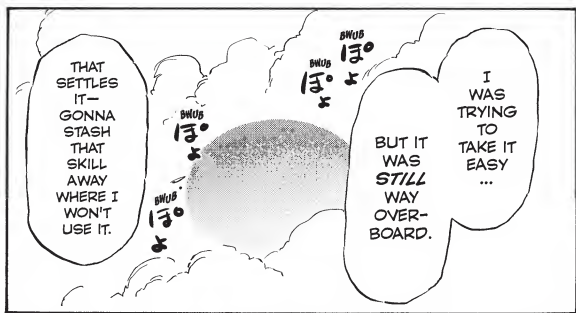
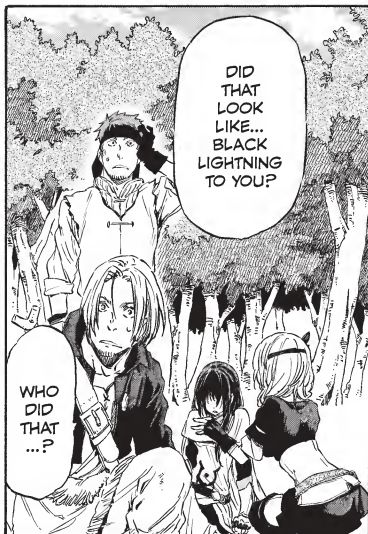


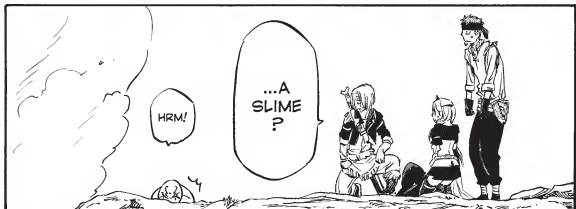
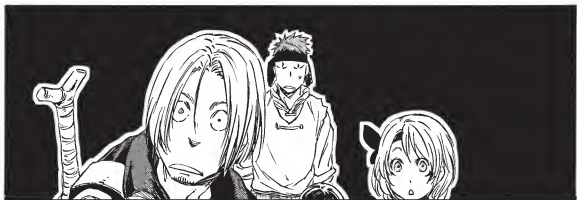
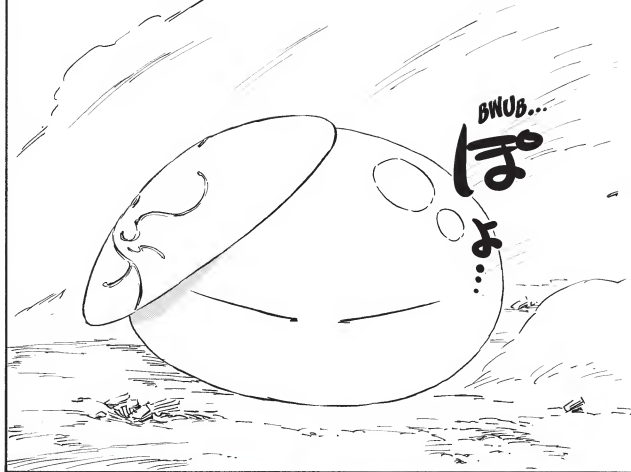
GET
DOWN
!

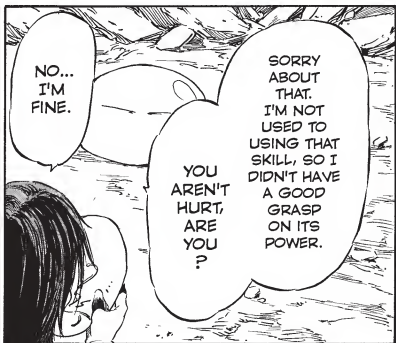
!

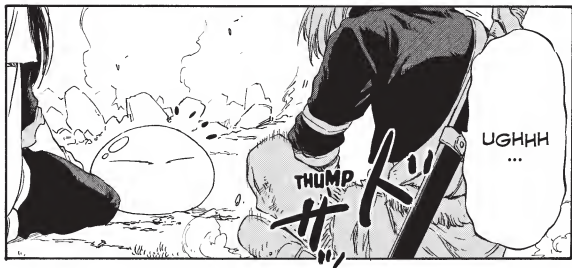
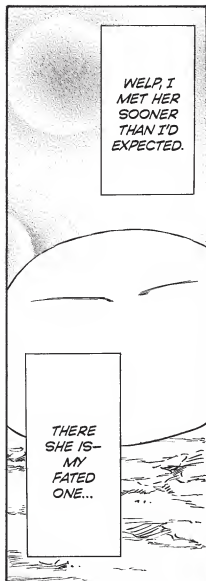


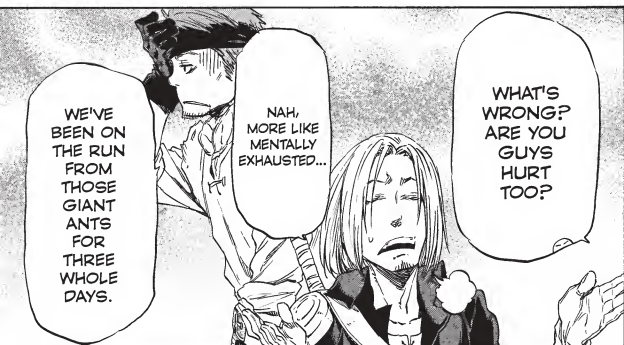








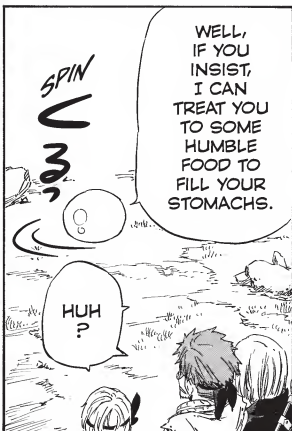






DO
YOU LIVE
AROUND
HERE, MR.
SLIME?

THAT'S
RIGHT.



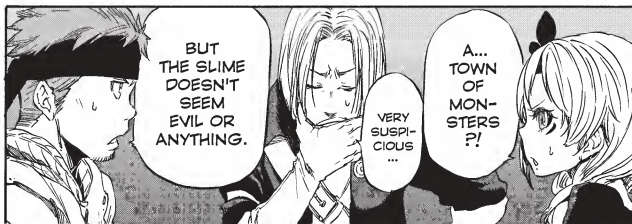
WELL,
IF YOU
INSIST,
I CAN
TREAT YOU
TO SOME
HUMBLE
FOOD TO
FILL YOUR
STOMACHS.

SPIN
3
3
HUH
?



IN FACT,
WE'RE
BUILDING
THE
NEIGH-
BORHOOD
NOW.

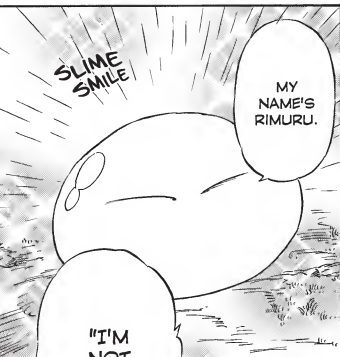
I JUST
MOVED
INTO THE
NEIGH-
BOR-
HOOD.



BUT
THE SLIME
DOESN'T
SEEM
EVIL OR
ANYTHING.

VERY
SUSPI-
CIOUS
...

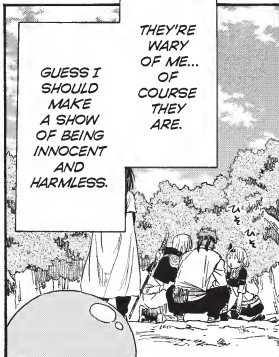
A...
TOWN
OF
MON-
STERS
?!
...



SLIME
SMILE

MY
NAME'S
RIMURU.

"I'M
NOT
A BAD
SLIME,
YOU
KNOW!"

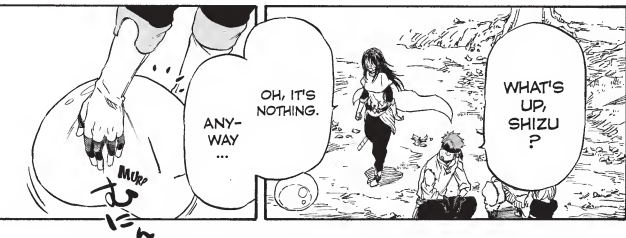


GUESS I
SHOULD
MAKE
A SHOW
OF BEING
INNOCENT
AND
HARMLESS.

THEY'RE
WARY
OF ME...
OF
COURSE
THEY
ARE.



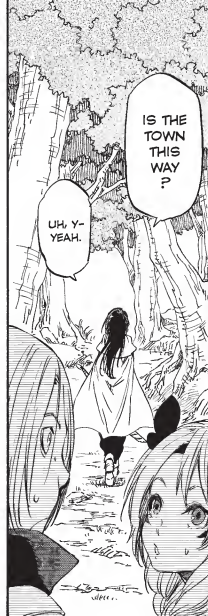
BFFF!
B!



ANY-
WAY
...

OH, IT'S
NOTHING.

WHAT'S
UP,
SHIZU
?

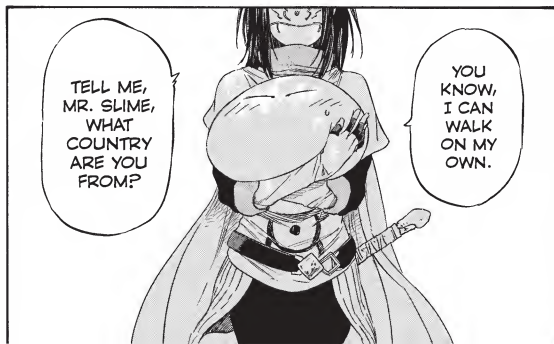


UH, Y-YEAH.

IS THE TOWN THIS WAY?

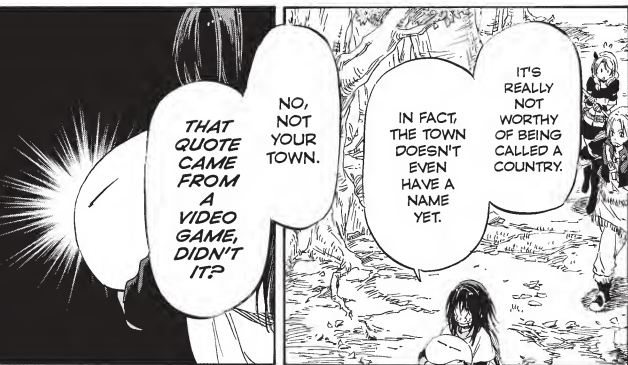


WE SHOULD TAKE HIM UP ON HIS OFFER.
I'M CERTAIN THAT THIS SLIME CAN BE TRUSTED.



TELL ME, MR. SLIME, WHAT COUNTRY ARE YOU FROM?

YOU KNOW, I CAN WALK ON MY OWN.



THAT
QUOTE
CAME
FROM
A
VIDEO
GAME,
DIDN'T
IT?

NO,
NOT
YOUR
TOWN.

IN FACT,
THE TOWN
DOESN'T
EVEN
HAVE A
NAME
YET.

IT'S
REALLY
NOT
WORTHY
OF BEING
CALLED A
COUNTRY.



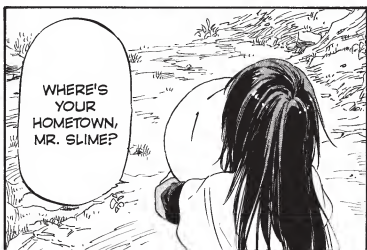
FELLOW
COUNTRY-
MAN...?

...BUT I
HEARD IT
FROM A
FELLOW
COUNTRY-
MAN.
I DON'T
KNOW IT
MYSELF
...

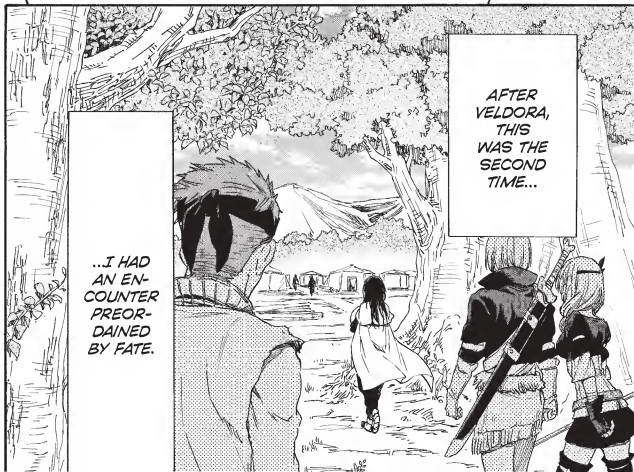
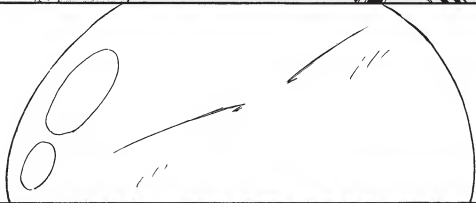


AHA!
I
KNEW
IT!

...JAPAN.



WHERE'S
YOUR
HOMETOWN,
MR. SLIME?

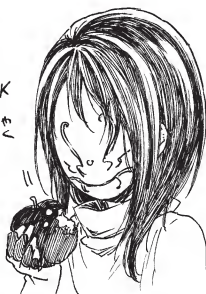


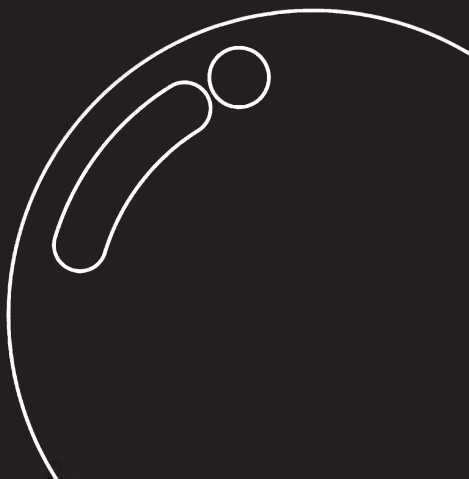
SOMEHOW, SHE'S ABLE TO EAT
AND DRINK WITH THE MASK ON.

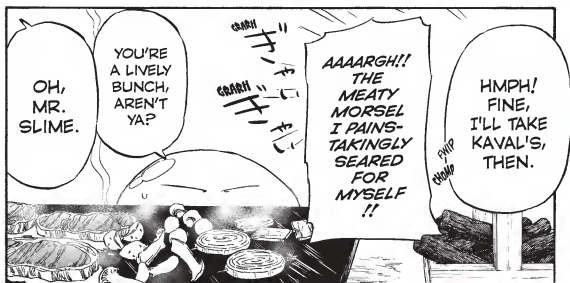
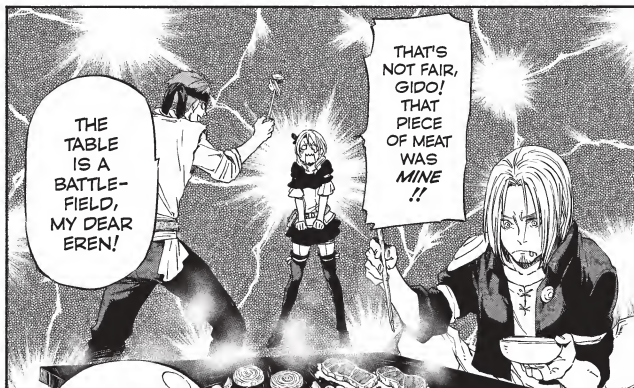
How
does
she
eat
like
that
....?

SHUK
~
~

SHUK
~
~











STABBED?
!

IN MY
LAST LIFE,
I GOT
STABBED
TO DEATH.

THE
INDIVIDUAL
NAMED
RIMURU
TEMPEST
POSSESSES
RESISTANCE
TO THERMAL
FLUCTUATION.



I BET
THAT WAS
HOW I
ENDED UP
WITH THIS
RESISTANCE.

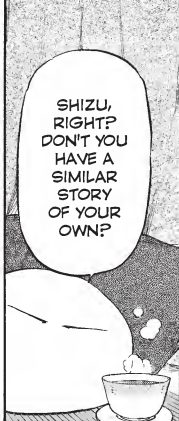
FIRST MY
BACK FELT
HOT, THEN
I BEGAN
TO FEEL
COLD
AS THE
BLOOD
DRAINED
FROM MY
BODY.

AH...
I SEE.



YEAH, I
GUESS.

I SEE...
THAT MUST
HAVE BEEN
TERRIBLE.



MY PUPIL
ALSO HAILS
FROM JAPAN,
AND SO I'VE
COME TO
UNDERSTAND
THAT IS WHAT
THE INCIDENT
IS CALLED
IN HISTORY
CLASSES.

THEY
CALL IT
THE
BOMBING
OF
TOKYO,
DON'T
THEY?

I
BELIEVE
SO.

WAS IT...
THE
BOMBING
?



ALTHOUGH
HE APPARENTLY
WANTED TO
SUMMON
SOMEONE
ELSE,
NOT ME.

HE
LOOKED
QUITE
CREST-
FALLEN.



I SEE.
AND WHEN
YOU WERE
REINCAR-
NATED,
YOU CAME
HERE...

OH, NO,
I DIDN'T
DIE.



A
MAN
SUM-
MONED
ME
HERE.

HUH
?!

Then why's she
so young?



SO HE
IMMEDIATELY
SEEMED
TO LOSE
INTEREST
IN ME.

BUT
THEN,
OUT OF
SOME SORT
OF WHIM, HE
ATTACHED
A FIRE
SPIRIT
TO ME.



IT GAVE
ME THE
POWER TO
MANIPULATE
FLAME...
BUT IT
WAS ALSO
A CURSE.



EVER
SINCE,
I'VE BEEN
AFRAID OF
GETTING
TOO
CLOSE TO
OTHERS.

...THAT
TOOK THE
PEOPLE
MOST
PRECIOUS
TO ME.



BECAUSE
IT WAS
THAT VERY
POWER...



THEY
TRUST ONE
ANOTHER,
AND THUS
BICKER
OPENLY
ABOUT
ANYTHING
THEY WANT.

BUT IT IS
NICE TO HAVE
COMPANIONS.
I MET SOME
PLEASANT
PEOPLE HERE
ON MY FINAL
JOURNEY.



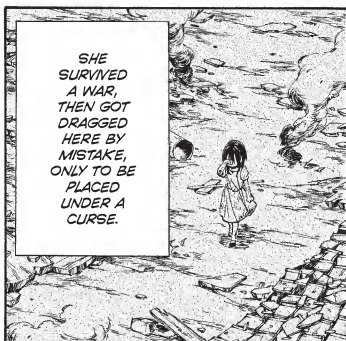
THEY'RE
GOOD
ADVENTURERS.



Maybe
not the
most
talented,
though.



THEN
SHE
WOUND
UP WITH
SOME
RATHER
SILLY
FRIENDS
...



SHE
SURVIVED
A WAR,
THEN GOT
DRAGGED
HERE BY
MISTAKE,
ONLY TO BE
PLACED
UNDER A
CURSE.



I WANT
TO HEAR
MORE
ABOUT
HER
STORY.



WHEEE
.....





THAT'S
RIGHT.
HIS
NAME IS
RANGA.

IT'S
SO FAST.
WHAT
DID YOU
CALL IT, A
"TEMPEST
WOLF"?

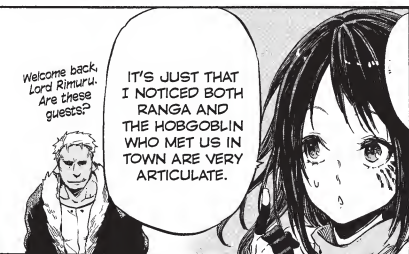
*I've never
heard of
that*



OF
COURSE
I WILL,
FRIEND
OF
MASTER.



MAKE
SURE TO
PROTECT
YOUR
MASTER,
RANGA.



Welcome back,
Lord Rimuru.
Are these
guests?

IT'S JUST THAT
I NOTICED BOTH
RANGA AND
THE HOBGOBLIN
WHO MET US IN
TOWN ARE VERY
ARTICULATE.



WHAT
IS IT
?

ooh...

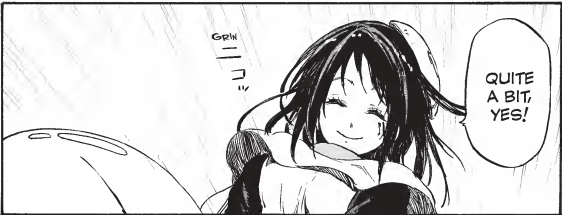


DO
YOU
LIKE
OUR
TOWN
?



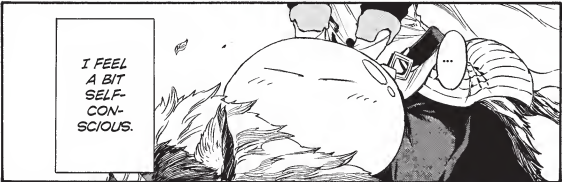
VERY
MUCH SO.
BUT EVEN
MORE
SURPRISING
IS THE
IDEA OF
MONSTERS
BUILDING
A TOWN
AT ALL.

IS THAT
UNCOM-
MON?



GRIN
=

QUITE
A BIT,
YES!



I FEEL
A BIT
SELF-
CON-
SCIOUS.

GREAT
SAGE,
I WANT
TO USE
"THOUGHT
COMMUNI-
CATION" TO
SHOW HER
ONE OF MY
MEMORIES.

UNDER-
STOOD.

HEY,
I KNOW!
I'VE GOT
SOMETHING
NEAT TO
SHOW
YOU.

UH-
OH!

YES...
WHOSE
ROOM
IS THIS
?

THERE,
CAN
YOU
SEE
THAT
?

MAN, I
SURE
HOPE
TAMURA
WIPED MY
PC LIKE
I ASKED
HIM TO...

THIS IS
WHAT I
WANTED
TO
SHOW
YOU.

THAT
WAS
A
MIS-
TAKE!
NOT
THAT
ONE
!!

poof
it
looked
nice.



...BUT
IT'S
PEOPLE
BUSY
REBUILD-
ING THE
NATION
AFTER
THE
WAR.

THIS
ISN'T
SOME-
THING
I SAW
FOR
MYSELF
...

WHAT'S
THIS
...?



EVERYONE
BANDED
TOGETHER
TO REBUILD
THE TOWN.



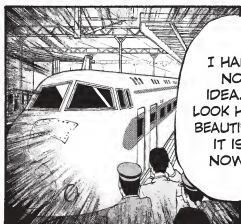
IS THIS THE
SAME TOWN
THAT I SAW
ENGULFED
IN FLAMES
...?



Eventually,
we'll even have
skyscrapers!

THAT'S
WHAT
WE'RE
WORKING
SO HARD
AT RIGHT
NOW.

IT'S THE
SAME
HERE—
WE'LL
BUILD A
NICE TOWN
THAT'S
COMFORT-
ABLE FOR
EVERY-
ONE.



I HAD
NO
IDEA...
LOOK HOW
BEAUTIFUL
IT IS
NOW.



IF YOU
THINK OF
IT AS A
SECOND
HOMETOWN,
THEN AS YOUR
COUNTRYMAN,
I WOULD BE
PROUD.

COME
AROUND
AGAIN
SOME
TIME.

THE
PLACE
WILL BE
EVEN
MORE
ADVANCED
BY THEN.



...THANK
YOU.
I'M SURE
I'LL VISIT
AGAIN.



OH,
BY THE
WAY...

NO!
ALREADY
?!



THE
DEMON
LORD
...

...LEON
CROM-
WELL.

THE MORE
I THINK
ABOUT IT,
BRINGING
A WHOLE
PERSON OVER
FROM ANOTHER
WORLD SEEMS
LIKE A TOTALLY
SUPERHUMAN
FEAT.

WHO
WAS IT
THAT
SUM-
MONED
YOU
HERE
?

HE IS...

...ONE
OF THE
PILLARS
OF THIS
WORLD.

I HEARD
ABOUT HIM
EARLIER, BUT
DIDN'T
EXPECT TO
HEAR THAT
TITLE COME
UP NOW!

DEMON
LORD
?!

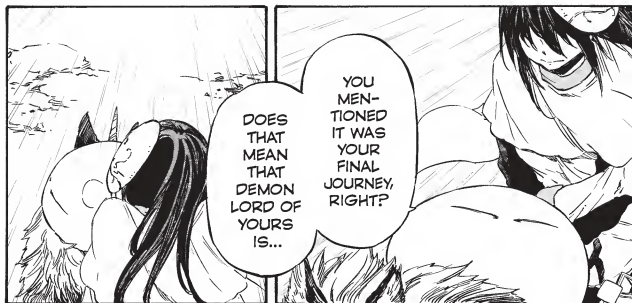
HE'S
GOING
TO GET
DRAGGED
INTO
EVERY-
THING!

IT'S TOO
SOON!!

And he
has a
hot-guy-
sounding
name,
too...
the
rat!

I'VE GOT
TO GET AWAY,
BEFORE...

BA-
BUMP

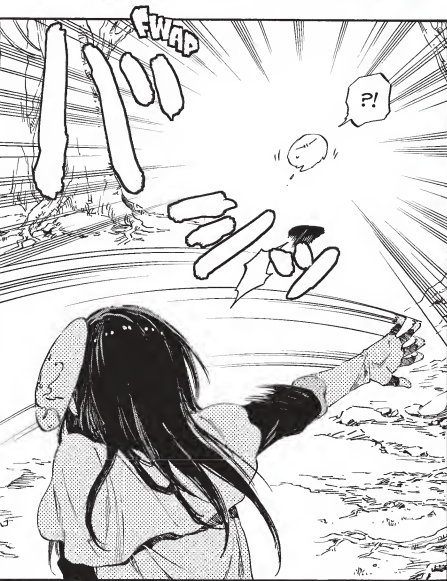


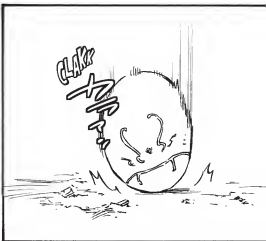
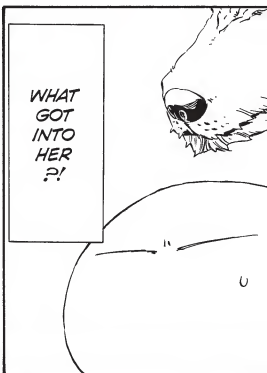
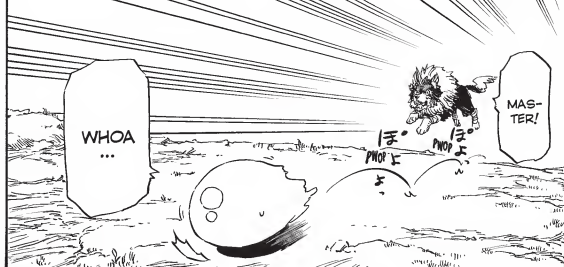
DOES
THAT
MEAN
THAT
DEMON
LORD OF
YOURS
IS...

YOU
MEN-
TIONED
IT WAS
YOUR
FINAL
JOURNEY,
RIGHT?



UM,
SHIZU
?





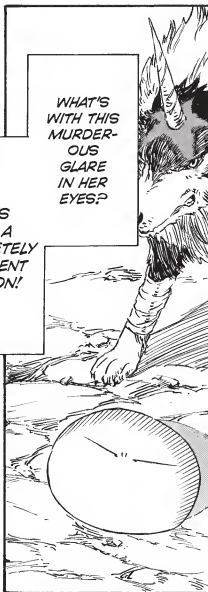


SHIZU
...!

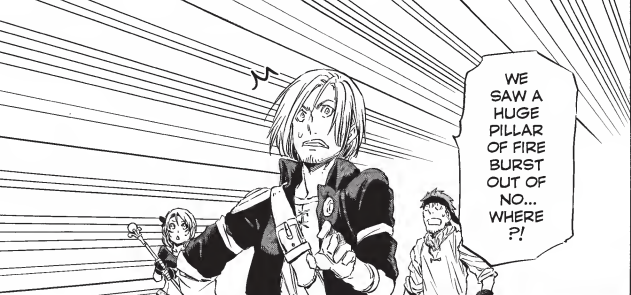


WHAT'S
WITH THIS
MURDER-
OUS
GLARE
IN HER
EYES?

SHE'S
LIKE A
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
PERSON!



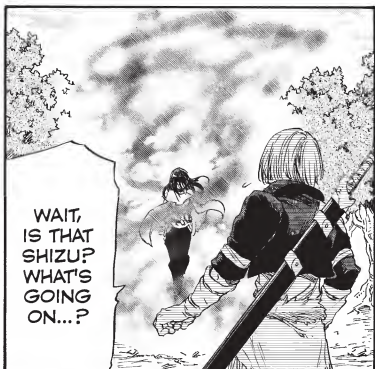
HEY!
YOU UP
HERE,
RIMURU
?!



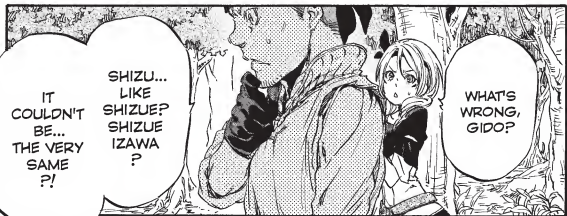
WE
SAW A
HUGE
PILLAR
OF FIRE
BURST
OUT OF
NO...
WHERE
?!



HM?



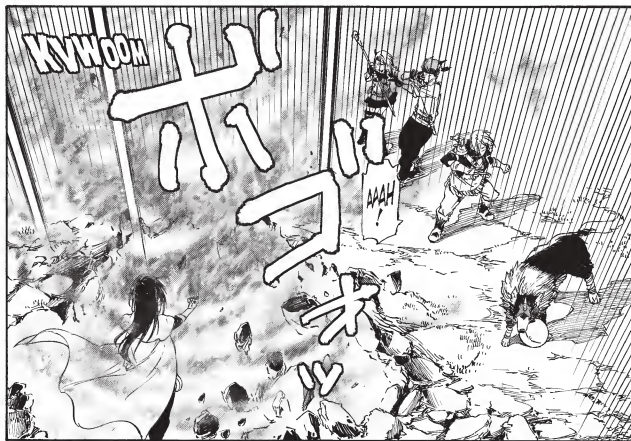
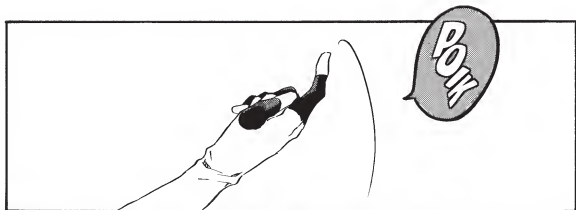
WAIT,
IS THAT
SHIZU?
WHAT'S
GOING
ON...?



IT
COULDN'T
BE...
THE VERY
SAME
?!

SHIZU...
LIKE
SHIZUE?
SHIZUE
IZAWA
?

WHAT'S
WRONG,
GIDO?





**SHE
IS THE
CONQUEROR
OF
FLAMES,
SHIZUE
IZAWA.**

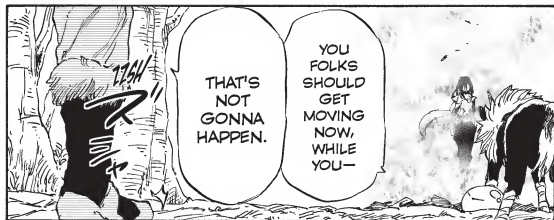
**IFRIT?!
THAT'S
LIKE A
CRAZY
HIGH-
LEVEL
SPIRIT
!!**

Omigod

**ARE
YOU
KIDDING
P!
SHE'S
A LEG-
ENDARY
HERO
!!**

**THE
GREATEST
ELEMEN-
TALIST
ALIVE—
SHE
HARBORS
IFRIT
INSIDE
OF HER
!!**

**OH,
SHUT
UP!!**



THAT'S
NOT
GONNA
HAPPEN.

YOU
FOLKS
SHOULD
GET
MOVING
NOW,
WHILE
YOU—



...BUT
SHE'S
OUR
COM-
PANION.

I
HAVE NO
IDEA WHY
SHE'S
SUDDENLY
TURNED
SO
HOSTILE
...

WE
CAN'T
JUST
IGNORE
THIS!



SHIZU

...



...

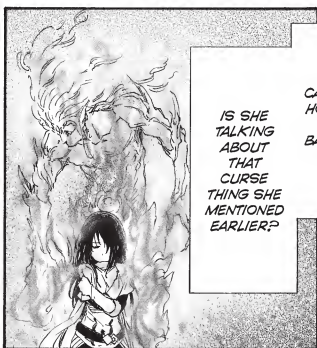
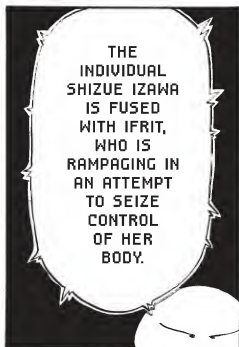


YOU
WERE
RIGHT,
SHIZU.
THEY'RE
GOOD
COMPAN-
IONS.

ALL
RIGHT,
JUST BE
CAREFUL.



GET...
AWAY.



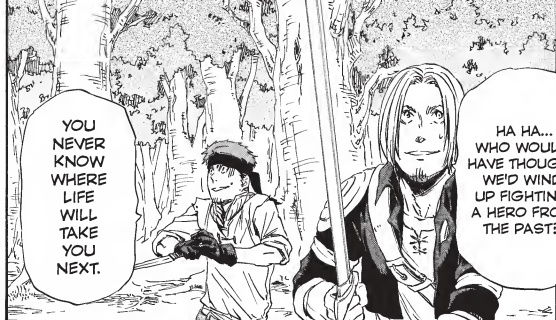
**I'VE
GOT
THIS.**

THE
CONDITIONS
FOR
VICTORY
ARE:
SUBDUING
IFRIT, AND
RESCUING
SHIZU.

hel...

Please...

-p



YOU
NEVER
KNOW
WHERE
LIFE
WILL
TAKE
YOU
NEXT.

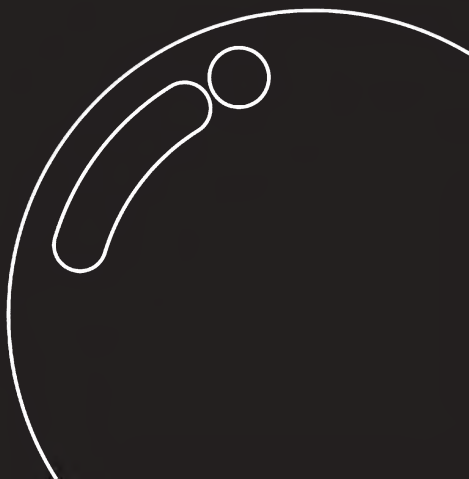
HA HA...
WHO WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
WE'D WIND
UP FIGHTING
A HERO FROM
THE PAST?



LET'S
GO.

AFTER THE YAKINIKU PARTY





*...and
by some
cruel
twist
of fate,
acquired
power over
the flames.*



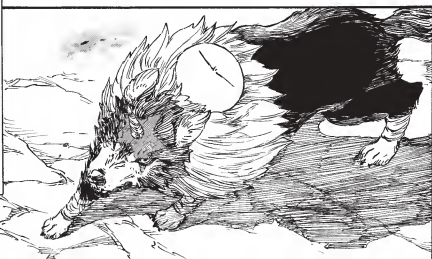
*The girl
who lost
everything
to the
flames
traveled
across
worlds...*



*...but the
flames
steadily
consumed
her...*

*She used
those
powers
to help
and
protect
others...*

*...until
she was
no longer
able
to bend
them to
her will.*

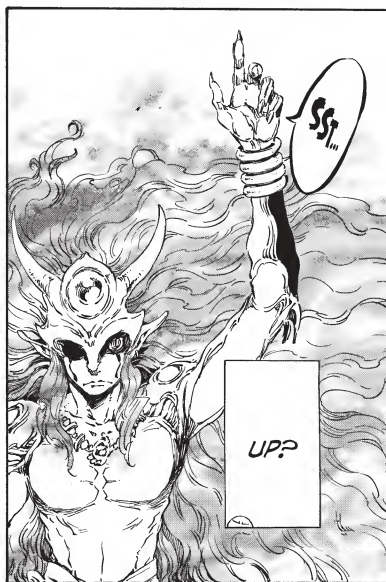
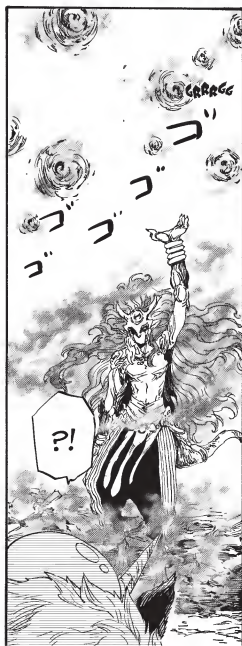




...with Ifrit,
the superlative
spirit of flame
contained
within her.

The hero
hailed
as the
Conqueror
of
Flames...

Her
name
was
Shizue
Izawa.





**RANGA,
FOCUS
ON
EVASION
!**

**YES,
MAS-
TER!**

**I'M NOT
SURE IF IT HAS
A SENTIENCE
OF ITS OWN,
BUT I CERTAINLY
PICKED UP ON
ITS DESIRE TO
WIPE US OUT.**

**NO
POINT
IN
TALK-
ING.**



IT'S ALL
OVER!
WE'RE
SCREWED
!

I'M
GONNA
DIE!

Y-
YEOW!
HOT
!!

HEY!
YOU
FOLKS
ALL
RIGHT
?!



OKAY
!

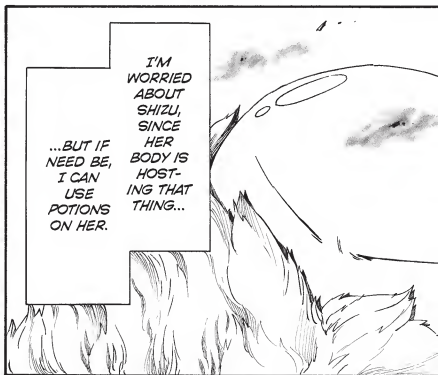
TRY TO
GET US
CLOSER
TO HIM.

UH...
I THINK
THEY CAN
HANDLE
THEM-
SELVES.

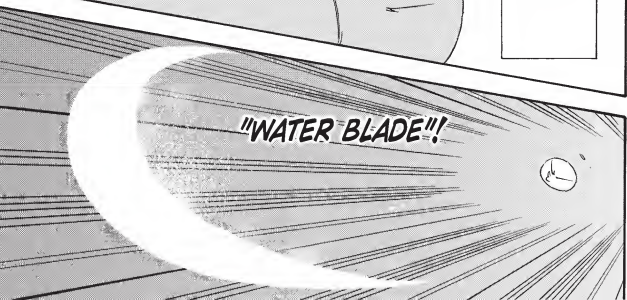


It's
time!

I'VE
GOT TO
DAMAGE
AND
NEUTRAL-
IZE HIM!



I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT
SHIZU,
SINCE
HER
BODY IS
HOST-
ING THAT
THING...
...BUT IF
NEED BE,
I CAN
USE
POTIONS
ON HER.



"WATER BLADE!"



MASTER!
SPIRIT-TYPES
WILL NOT BE
AFFECTED BY
OUR FANGS
AND CLAWS!



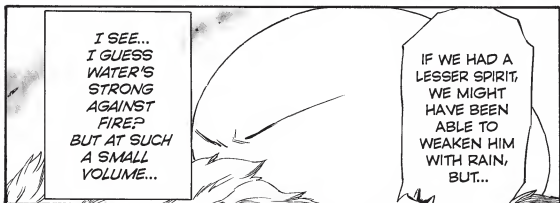
FSHAA

し

4

あ
あ

HE
MADE
IT
EVAPO-
RATE
?!



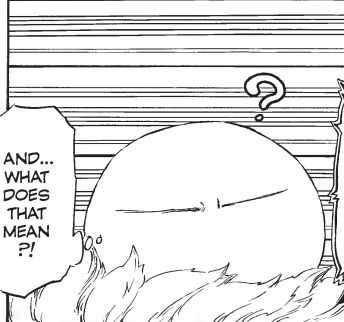
I SEE...
I GUESS
WATER'S
STRONG
AGAINST
FIRE?
BUT AT SUCH
A SMALL
VOLUME...

IF WE HAD A
LESSER SPIRIT,
WE MIGHT
HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO
WEAKEN HIM
WITH RAIN,
BUT...



GREAT SAGE,
IS IT POSSIBLE
TO WEAKEN
HIM BY USING THE
HUGE RESERVOIR
OF WATER I'VE
SAVED UP FOR MY
WATER BLADE
?!?

NO...
WAIT!



AND...
WHAT
DOES
THAT
MEAN
?!

ANSWER:
IT WILL
WEAKEN
THE TARGET,
BUT IS HIGHLY
LIKELY TO
PRODUCE
AN EXPLOSION
OF STEAM.



DAMN,
MY
ATTACK
OPTIONS
ARE
LIMITED.

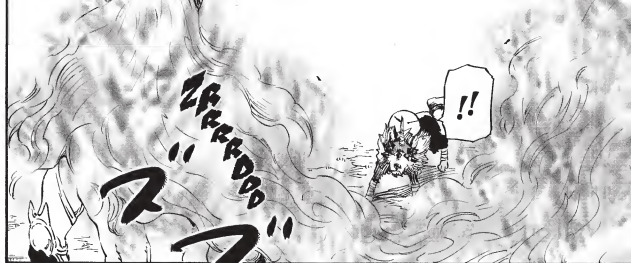
I DOUBT
THAT BLACK
LIGHTNING
WILL WORK,
EITHER...

SHALL
I
PRO-
CEED
?

IT WILL
LEVEL
THE AREA,
INCLUDING
THE PLACE
WHERE
THE TOWN
IS UNDER
CONSTRUC-
TION.

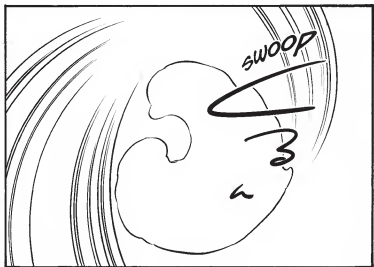
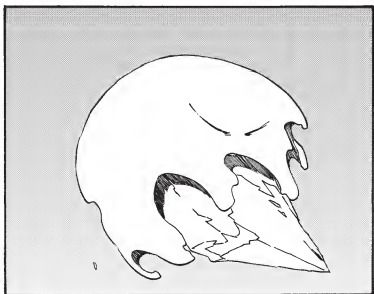
NO,
YOU
SHALL
NOT
!!

SKA-
BLAM







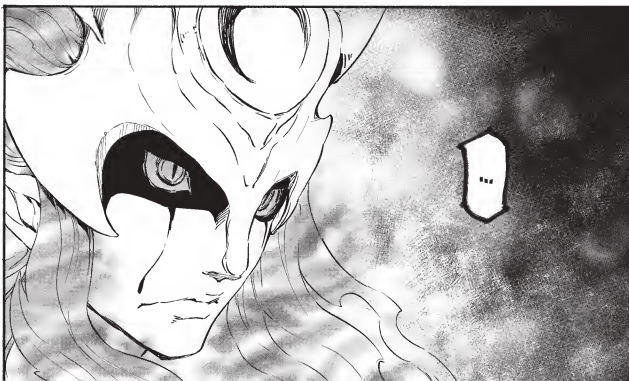
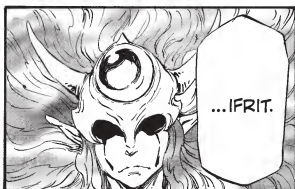
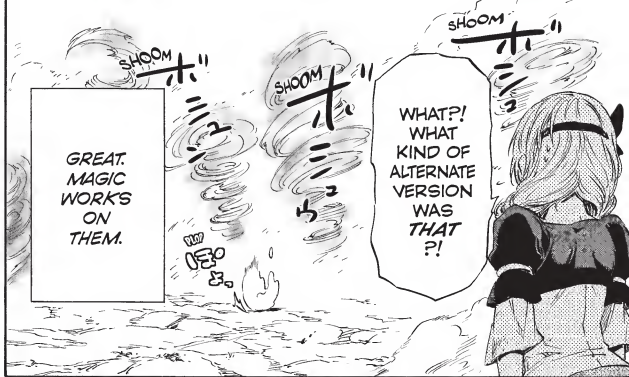


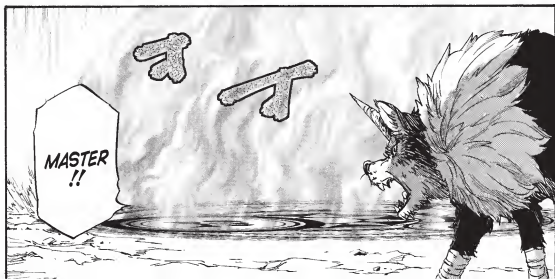
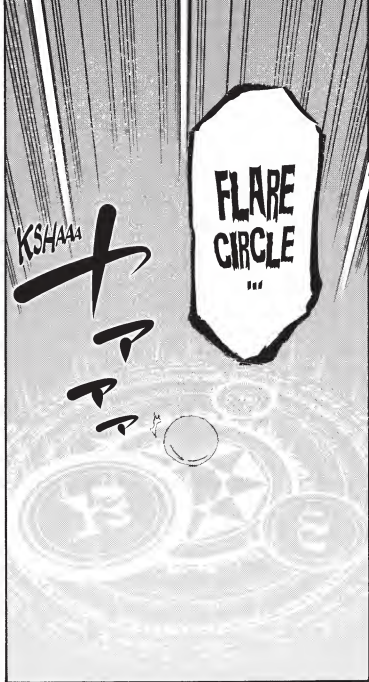


**ICICLE
SHOT-
GUN!**

**ANNOUNCEMENT:
"ICICLE LANCE"
HAS BEEN
ANALYZED AND
ACQUIRED.**

GOOD!







WELL,
THAT
WAS A
MISTAKE...
OH WELL,
I HAD A
GOOD
RUN.

I HAD
A FEW
GOOD
MONTHS
AS A
SLIME.

IT'S
BEEN A
SHORT...
ECTO-
PLASMIC
LIFE.

TOO
BAD I
DIDN'T
SAVE
SHIZU
IN THE
END.

DAMN...
THAT
REALLY
SUCKS.

...ACTU-
ALLY,
THIS
ISN'T
VERY
HOT OR
PAINFUL.

IS HE
JUST
TEASING
BEFORE
THE BIG
FINISH?



HEY,
GREAT SAGE!
YOU WERE
AGGRAVATED
JUST NOW,
WEREN'T
YOU?!

...

OH!!

I
forgot

...ANSWER:
YOUR
"THERMAL
FLUCTUATION
RESISTANCE"
IS NULLIFYING
THE EFFECTS
OF THE
FLAME.

!!

FWIPP

WHATEVER.
TIME TO
COUNTER-
ATTACK!

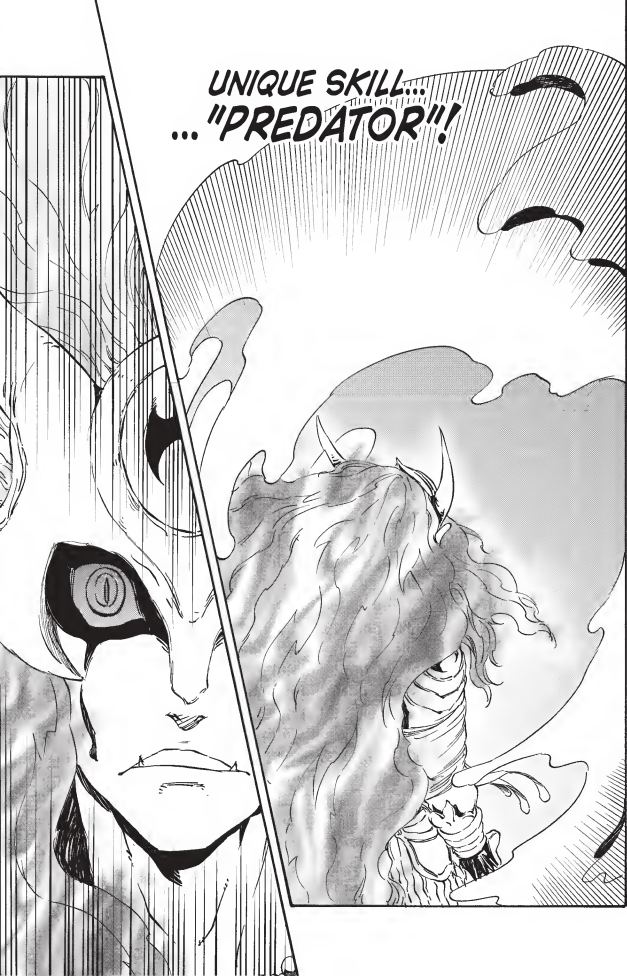
SORRY,
IFRIT.

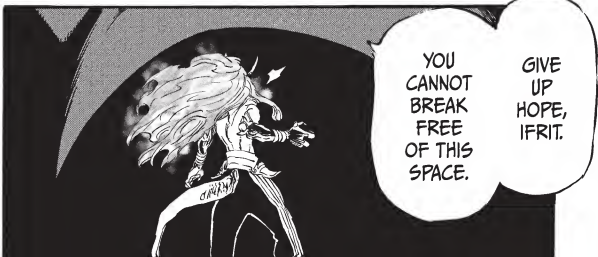
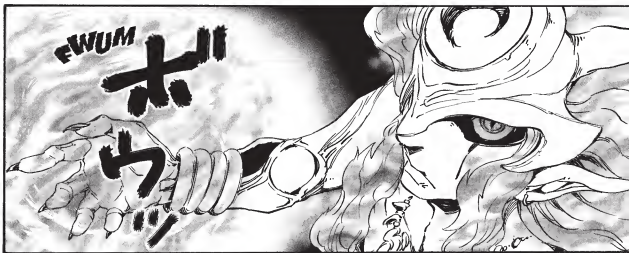


pwip
ほ
よ、



UNIQUE SKILL...
...**"PREDATOR"**!!







RIMURU
IS MY
FRIEND
AND
COMPANION.



HE IS
WELL
BEYOND
THE
LIKES
OF
YOU!!



HA
HA

HA
HA

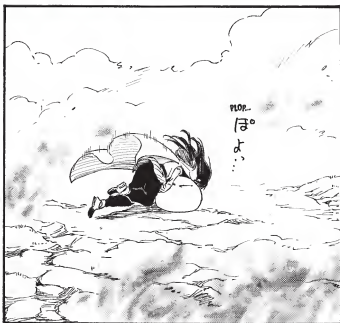
HA

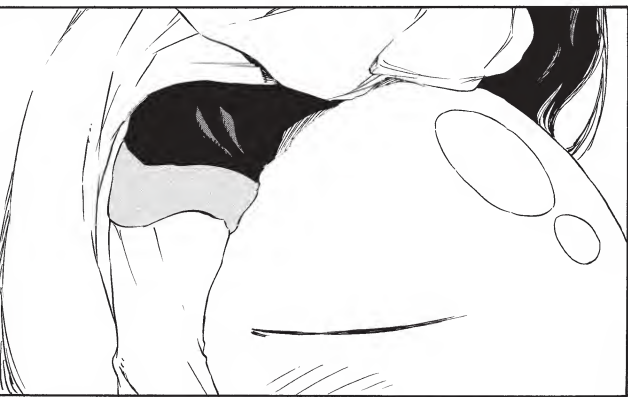
HA

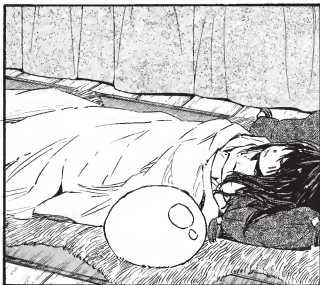
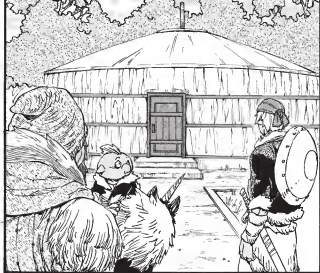
KWA

STORM

DRAGON



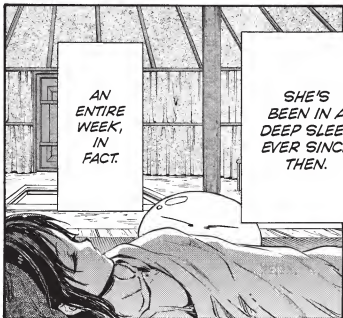


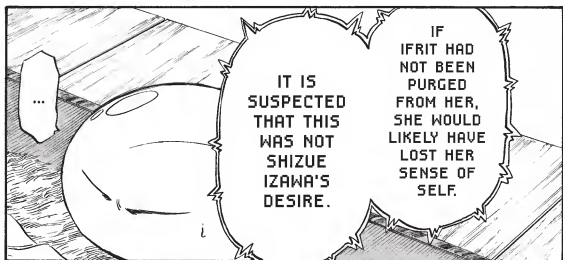
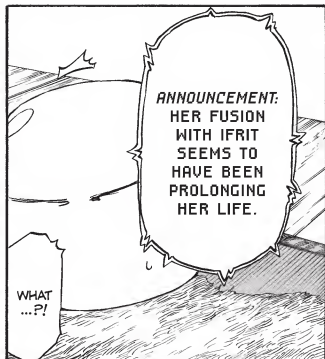


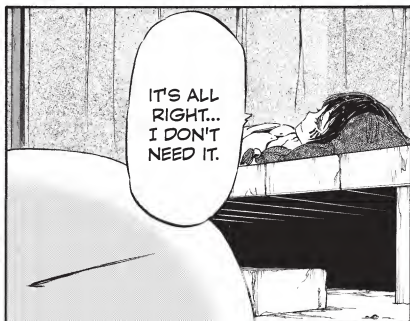
EVEN
THOUGH I
GOBBLED
UP THAT
IFRIT WHO
WAS TOR-
MENTING
HER.

AN
ENTIRE
WEEK,
IN
FACT.

SHE'S
BEEN IN A
DEEP SLEEP
EVER SINCE
THEN.









I'VE BEEN
THROUGH
MUCH
HARDSHIP,
BUT I'VE
ALSO MET
MANY
GOOD
PEOPLE.

I
CAME
HERE
DECADES
AGO.



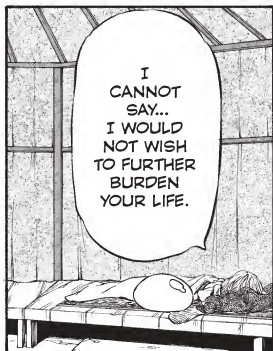
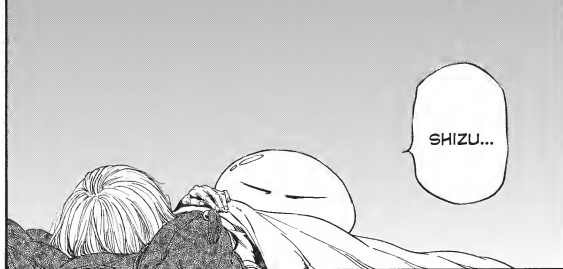
AND
AT THE
VERY
END...
I HAD A
MIRACU-
LOUS
ENCOUN-
TER.



...BUT
I'VE
LIVED
LONG
ENOUGH.



I
DIDN'T
GET
TO DO
EVERY-
THING I
WANTED
IN LIFE...



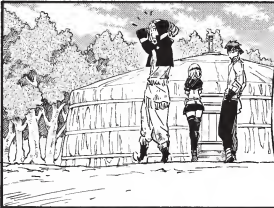


I
HOPE
SHIZU'S
ALL
RIGHT
...



EXACTLY!
REMEMBER
HOW
POWERFUL
THAT
HEALING
POTION HE
GAVE US
WAS?

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
HER!
SHE'S GOT
RIMURU
WATCHING
OVER
HER.



AH,
HERE
YOU
THREE
ARE.



YOU
TOO,
RIGURD
?

ARE
YOU
GOING
TO
PAY A
VISIT?



CREAK
≠
...

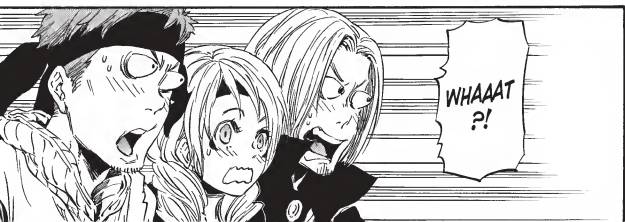
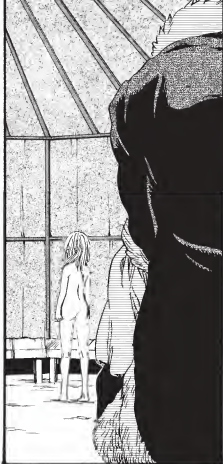
LORD
RIMURU,
PARDON
MY...



YES.
I HAVE
JUST
BROUGHT
A
CHANGE
OF
CLOTHES
FOR MISS
SHIZU.



?!

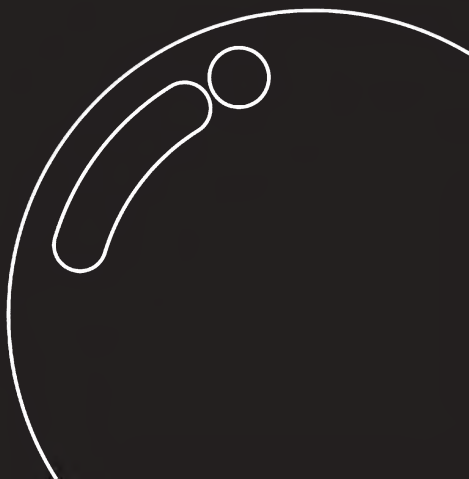


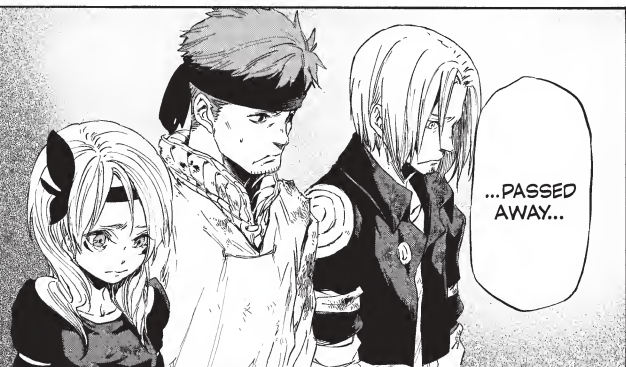
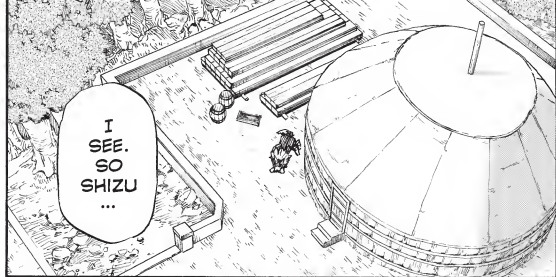


YOU
MEAN
...

...THAT'S
RIMURU
?!



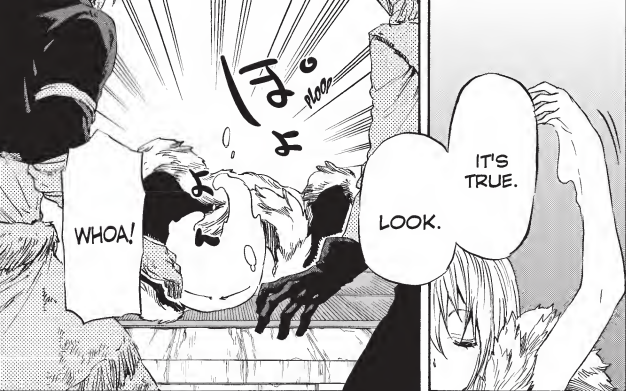


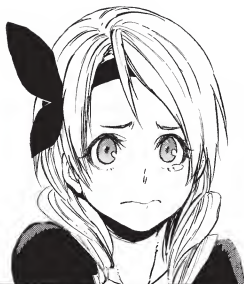


CHAPTER 11 The Upheaval Begins



...YOU
LOOK
LIKE A
TEENY-
TINY
SHIZU
...





THE
SAME
WAY
YOU
ATE
IFRIT.

*I WANT TO GO TO
MY ETERNAL SLEEP...*

*...AMID THE
FAMILIAR SIGHT OF
MY OLD HOME, LIKE
YOU SHOWED ME...*

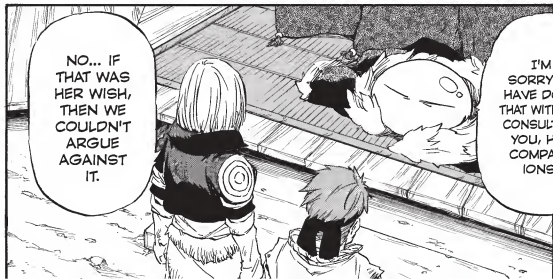
...TO
SEE
HER
OFF.

IT WAS
THE ONE
METHOD
I HAD...



NO... IF
THAT WAS
HER WISH,
THEN WE
COULDN'T
ARGUE
AGAINST
IT.

I'M
SORRY TO
HAVE DONE
THAT WITHOUT
CONSULTING
YOU, HER
COMPAN-
IONS.

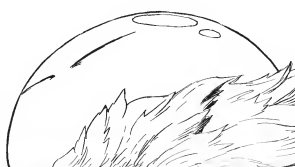




I JUST WISH I COULD HAVE SAID MY FINAL GOODBYES.



I'M SORRY, EREN. I REALIZE THIS MIGHT NOT SIT RIGHT WITH YOU.



SHIZU SAID THAT SHE WAS GLAD SHE HAD FUN ADVENTURING WITH YOU ON HER FINAL JOURNEY.



I THINK YOU KNOW WHY.



HUH? HEY, WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME ?!



OH, I HEAR THAT ...

THOUGH SHE ALSO SAID YOU MIGHT NOT BE THE MOST TALENTED BUNCH SHE'D EVER SEEN...

THAT
SPIDER
DROPPED
ON ME
OUT OF
NOWHERE!
IT WASN'T
MY FAULT!

OH,
YOU'RE
NOT
BLAMING
THIS ON
ME,
ARE YOU
?

TH-
THAT
WAS
BECAUSE
EREN
PUSHED
ME
FROM
BEHIND
!

SHIZU
WAS
SHAKING
HER
HEAD
WHEN
SHE
SAW
IT!

WELL,
YOU FELL
INTO THAT
PIT TRAP
THE OTHER
DAY,
DIDN'T
YOU?!
SOME
THIEF
YOU
ARE!



ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT,
SHIZU
...?



Y'KNOW,
BICKERING
SUITS THEM
A LOT MORE
THAN QUIET
MOURNING.

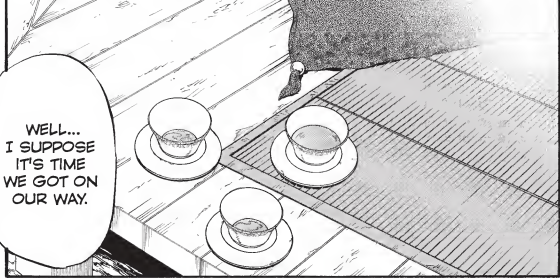
IF
ANYTHING,
THEY WERE
RELYING ON
HER HELP A
LITTLE TOO
MUCH.



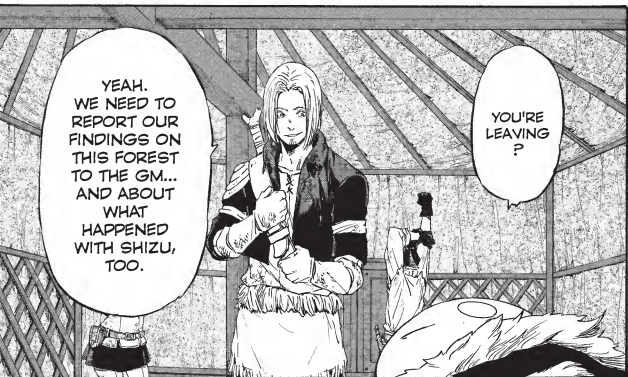
YOU
SEE?
IT'S NOT
ALL MY
FAULT!

AND AFTER
THAT POINT,
SHE HELPED
ME SEARCH
FOR TRAPS
...

AND
IT WAS
SHIZU WHO
TOOK THAT
SPIDER
OFF ME,
REMEMBER
?



WELL...
I SUPPOSE
IT'S TIME
WE GOT ON
OUR WAY.



YEAH.
WE NEED TO
REPORT OUR
FINDINGS ON
THIS FOREST
TO THE GM...
AND ABOUT
WHAT
HAPPENED
WITH SHIZU,
TOO.

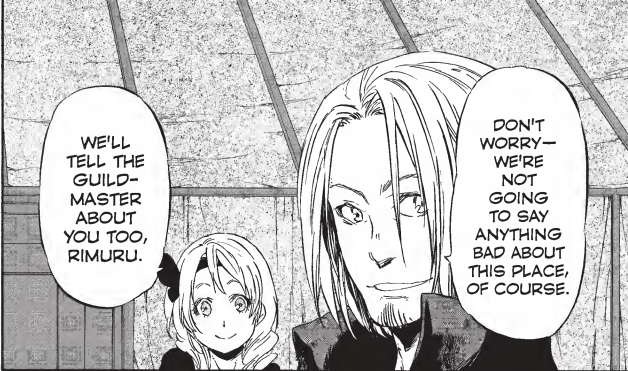
YOU'RE
LEAVING
?

IT'S
CALLED THE
FREE UNION.
PRETTY MUCH ALL
ADVENTURERS
ARE AFFILIATED
WITH IT.

YOU
BET.

YOU'RE
IN A
GUILD
?

GM?
I GUESS
HE'S
TALKING
ABOUT
HIS
GUILD-
MASTER.



WE'LL
TELL THE
GUILD-
MASTER
ABOUT
YOU TOO,
RIMURU.

DON'T
WORRY—
WE'RE
NOT
GOING
TO SAY
ANYTHING
BAD ABOUT
THIS PLACE,
OF COURSE.

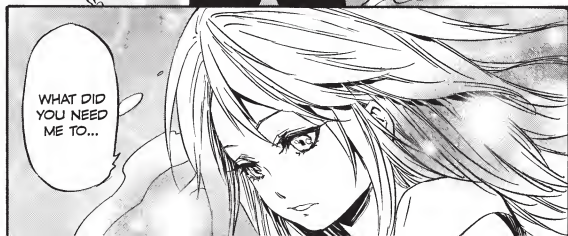
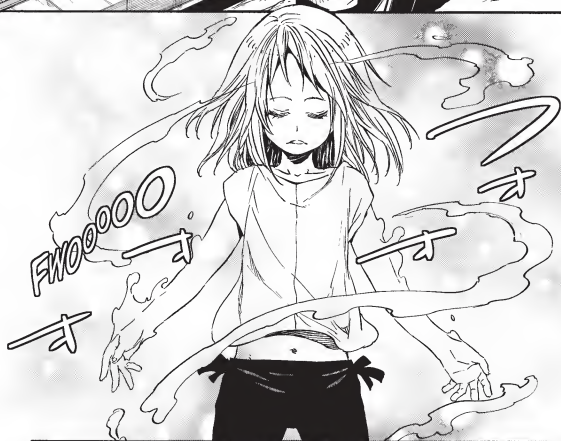


OH!
ONE
LAST
THING.

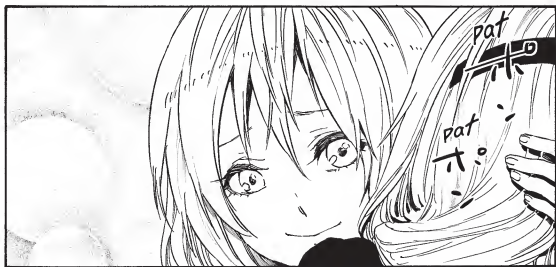


WILL
DO.
YOU
FOLKS
TAKE
CARE.

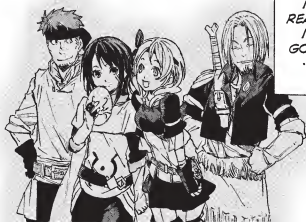
IF
THERE'S
ANYTHING
YOU NEED,
YOU
SHOULD
PAY THE
GUILD
A VISIT.



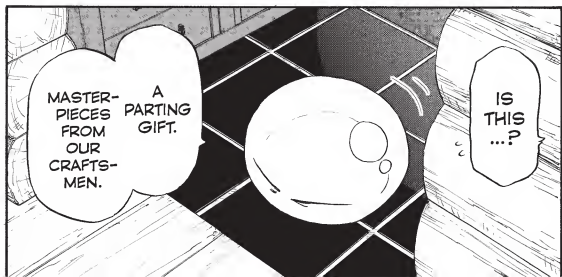
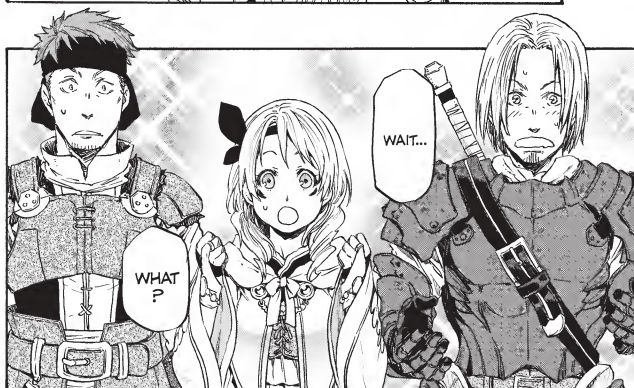




...THAT THESE
WERE THE
COMPANIONS
SHIZU HAD
FOR HER
FINAL
JOURNEY.



IT
REALLY
IS
GOOD
...





THEIR
HARDINESS
WILL SERVE
AS AN
EXAMPLE
TO ME.

Stay
well!

Thanks
for
every-
thing!

We'll
be
back
!

AFTER ONE
LAST ROUND
OF EXCITED
CHATTER TO
DISPEL THEIR
SADNESS,
THE TRIO
LEFT.

YES,
MY
LORD
!

KEEP
EVERY-
ONE
AWAY
FROM
MY
TENT.

I
WISH
TO BE
ALONE
FOR A
TIME.

AND
NOW
...

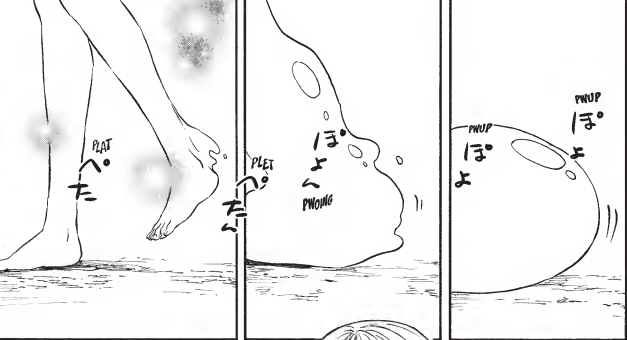
FWOP

ほ

よ

SO I
SHOULD
TAKE THIS
MOMENT
TO DO
SOME
TESTING.

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
MIGHT
HAPPEN
IN THE
FUTURE.



**MIMIC:
HUMAN**

HMM...

AS A
FORMER
HUMAN
MYSELF,
IT'S GREAT
TO HAVE
LIMBS
AGAIN.

WIGGLE
わき
" "

WIGGLE
わき
" "

THE
MIMICKING
PROCESS
FEELS
REALLY
SMOOTH
TO ME.



LOOKING
THROUGH
MY OWN
EYES AGAIN
MAKES MY
FIELD OF
VISION FEEL
NARROWER.

I DON'T
NEED
"MAGIC
SENSE"
TO
ASSESS
MY
SURROUND-
INGS
ANYMORE.

BEING
HUMAN
MEANS MY
SENSE OF
SIGHT AND
HEARING
ARE BACK
NOW.



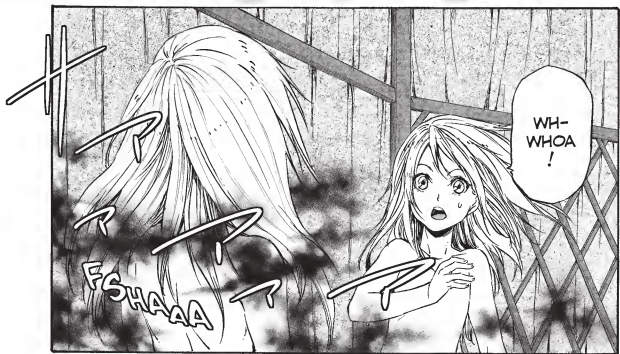
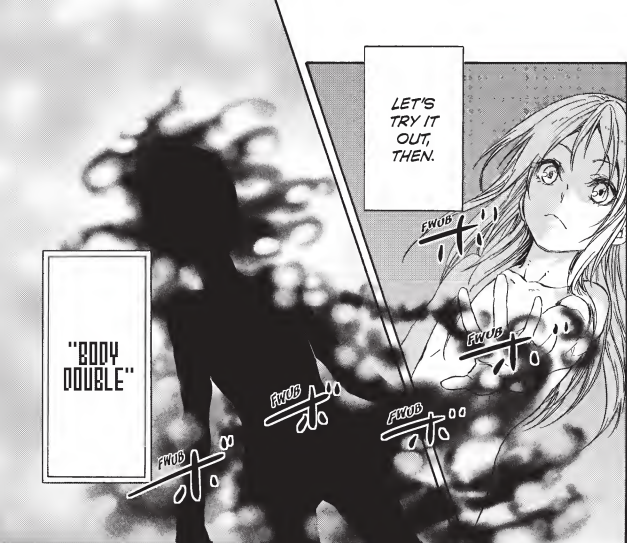
GREAT
SAGE,
CAN I
CREATE
DOUBLES
THE WAY
IFRIT
DID?

ANSWER:
ALL OF
IFRIT'S
SKILLS,
INCLUDING
"BODY
DOUBLE,"
HAVE BEEN
ANALYZED.

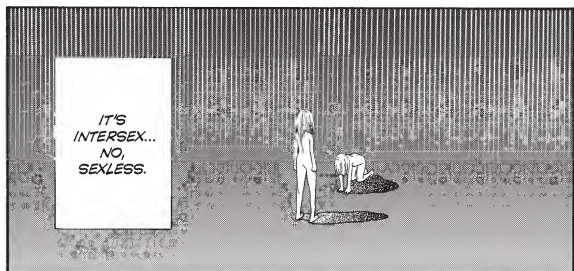
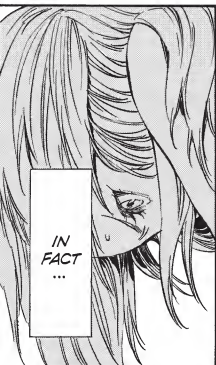


I
COULD
USE
MAGIC
SENSE
AGAIN...
OR,
WAIT.

IT HURTS
NOT TO
HAVE A
MIRROR
TO USE,
THOUGH...







I WASN'T
THINKING
ABOUT IT AT
THE TIME,
BUT NOW I'M
GUESSING
THAT I WAS
SEXLESS WHILE
MIMICKING THE
SNAKE AND
WOLF, TOO.



SIGH
は
エ

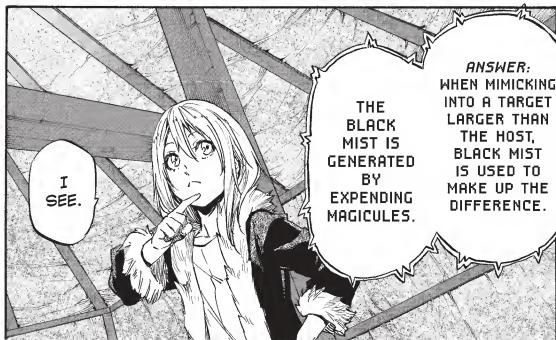


WELL,
THAT'S FINE.
I WASN'T
EITHER SEX
AS A SLIME
IN THE FIRST
PLACE.



ACTUALLY,
I DON'T RECALL
A HUGE CLOUD
OF BLACK MIST
WHEN I WAS
TRANSFORMING
THIS TIME...

...HM
?



I
SEE.

THE
BLACK
MIST IS
GENERATED
BY
EXPENDING
MAGICULES.

ANSWER:
WHEN MIMICKING
INTO A TARGET
LARGER THAN
THE HOST,
BLACK MIST
IS USED TO
MAKE UP THE
DIFFERENCE.



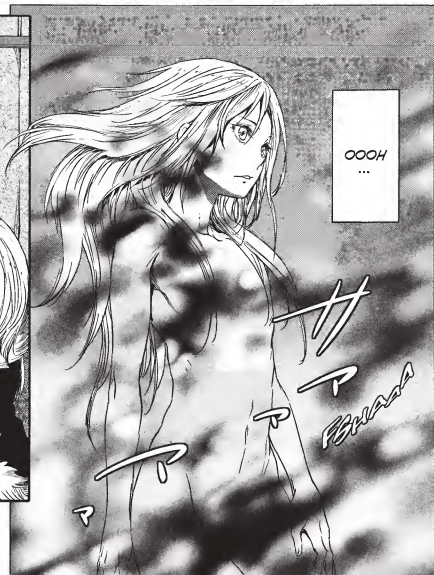
TRY
GROWING
INTO
MORE
OF AN
ADULT.

SO THAT
SHOULD
MEAN THAT
IF I ADD
MORE MIST
TO THIS
DOUBLE...

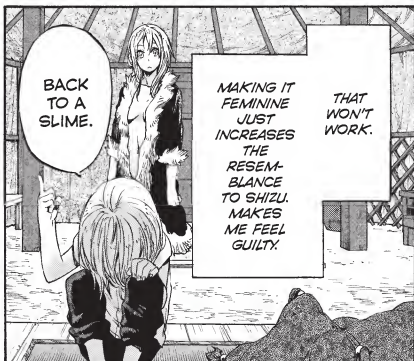


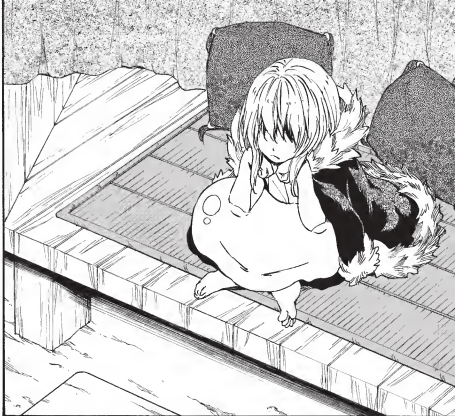
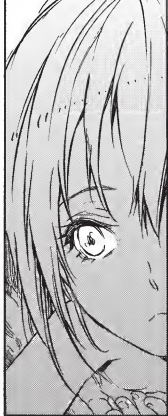
KINDA
ANDROGY-
NOUS.

CAN
YOU
LOOK
MORE
MASCU-
LINE?



OOOH
...





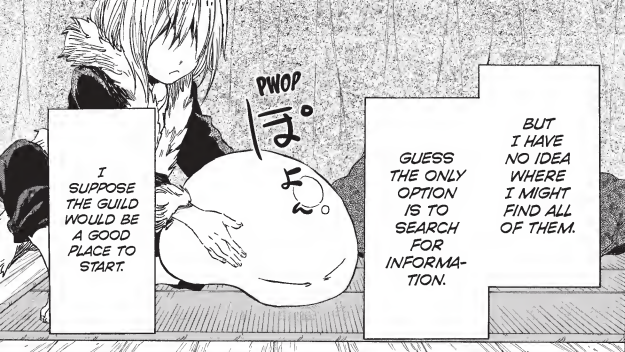
THE LAST
REGRET
WEIGHING
ON SHIZU'S
MIND
WAS THE
THOUGHT
OF HER
PUPILS.



AS
WELL AS
A MAN
AND
WOMAN
...



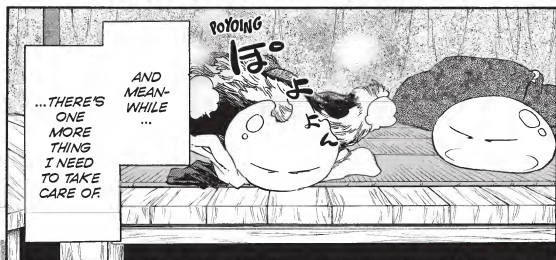
FIVE
CHILDREN,
WHOM
I SAW
IN THAT
FORTUNE-
TELLING
VISION...



I
SUPPOSE
THE GUILD
WOULD BE
A GOOD
PLACE TO
START.

GUESS
THE ONLY
OPTION
IS TO
SEARCH
FOR
INFORMATION.

BUT
I HAVE
NO IDEA
WHERE
I MIGHT
FIND ALL
OF THEM.



...THERE'S
ONE
MORE
THING
I NEED
TO TAKE
CARE OF.

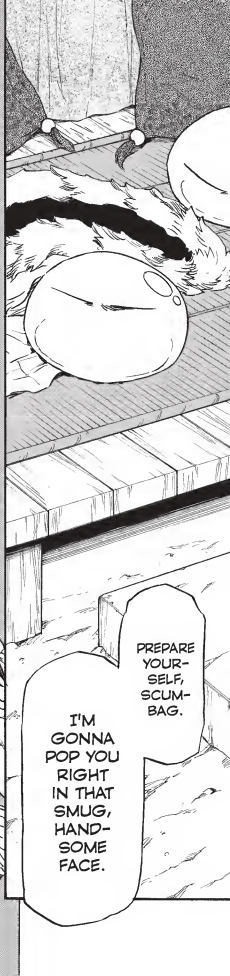
AND
MEAN-
WHILE
...

...LEON
CROMWELL.

DEMON
LORD...

*And so the
slime named
Rimuru
inherited
the desires
and form of
a human
woman.*

*Meanwhile,
the world
was
on the brink
of an age
of great
upheaval...*

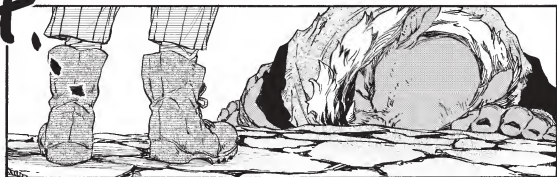


PREPARE
YOUR-
SELF,
SCUM-
BAG.

I'M
GONNA
POP YOU
RIGHT
IN THAT
SMUG,
HAND-
SOME
FACE.



ZSH...



...AND
A
NAME.

I
WILL
GIVE
YOU
FOOD
...

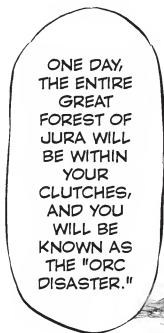


THINK
OF ME
AS
YOUR
FATHER.

GELMUD.



WHO...
ARE
YOU
?



ONE DAY,
THE ENTIRE
GREAT
FOREST OF
JURA WILL
BE WITHIN
YOUR
CLUTCHES,
AND YOU
WILL BE
KNOWN AS
THE "ORC
DISASTER."

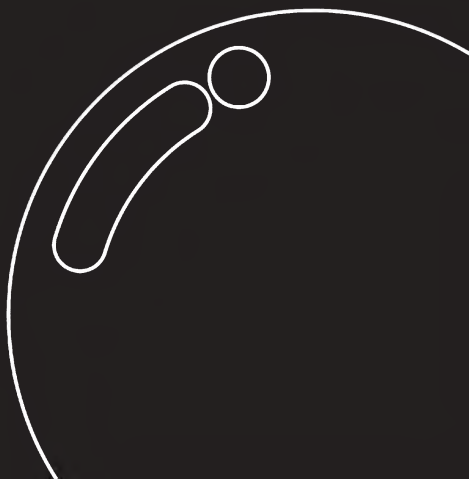


YOUR
NAME
WILL BE
GELD.

Reincarnate
in Volume 3?

→YES

NO



*Bonus
Short Story*

Veldora's Slime Observation Journal
~STUNNING DEVELOPMENTS~



Veldora's Slime Observation Journal

~STUNNING DEVELOPMENTS~

◆THE HERO-KING'S JUDGMENT◆

The trial began.

Excitement coursed through me as I waited and watched. A suspect-looking man begins to explain things on his own. Rimuru is content to remain calm and quiet for now, so I realize that perhaps my expectations were off-base.

The entire group is groveling before the mighty dwarf king. However, as all those before the king bow their heads in fealty, Rimuru alone has been standing proud and upright. It seems that they do not realize from his appearance that he is not bowing in the least. While his words are polite, he maintains his same proud, challenging attitude. Given that he is the equal to one such as me, that is only natural.

I will need him to continue to maintain our proud status, but it seems that might prove difficult. A curious facet of human society is that strength alone is not enough to solve all matters. This instance is a good example of that.

I would have assumed that those involved would have beaten one another in an effort to establish dominance. But for some reason, they intend to determine the winner and loser through words alone.

But what if one of the parties is lying?

As if in answer, the man appointed to argue Rimuru's case acts to betray them. They must have known from the very start that he was a tricky and untrustworthy fellow... And yet they allowed him to bring them to ruin. I would have engaged in some minor rampaging to silence his lying tongue.

Human society is such a vexing thing. I had thought that my recent studies would have granted me some understanding of its ways. However, this incident proves that I have still more to learn. I must search out a more detailed text on the matter.

And yet it seems that Rimuru's choice was correct this time. If he had started a fight, he would not stand a chance against that man—that...Gazel Dwargo fellow. He is apparently the sovereign of this

dwarven kingdom, but his power seems to transcend that of the humanoid peoples.

Of course, he is no match for the hero who sealed me away in my prison, but I might admit that he is at least worthy of standing in my presence. In fact, the way he looked at us, it appeared that he could see right through Rimuru.

"Interference with deep psyche detected. Attempt rebuffed."

There, you see? Even such a natural action from Gazel was capable of penetrating to Rimuru's deep psyche. Rimuru didn't seem to realize it, but I could tell that this Gazel fellow was capable of reading minds.

Regardless of the kind of skill he used, it is clear enough that this bodes ill. This is the very reason that Rimuru cannot best the man.

But perhaps it is not Gazel's capabilities that I should be worried about but Rimuru's. At first, I thought it a trick of my own imagination, but it seems that Rimuru's skill had activated on its own, without his input. This skill did not activate when Gazel read Rimuru's surface thoughts, but it did prevent him from interacting with his deep psyche.

I found my own attempts to connect to his deep memories blocked in the past—could it have been the same process?

Is it autonomous?!

No, that would be silly. My mind is getting carried away, I imagine. I have never heard of such a skill, nor do I believe it exists. No powers can take effect without the intentional bidding of the user.

Then how to explain this? Unless—but, wait...

Rimuru is too cautious for any other explanation. He must have anticipated such an outcome and ordered this skill of his to autonomously guard against any contact. Doubtless he sensed Gazel probing his surface thoughts, and ordered for his subliminal defense systems to act autonomously.

Kwaana ha ha ha! I very nearly fell victim to Rimuru's deceptions, myself. But it is his fault for seeming so thoughtless. Actually, upon closer examination, he does appear rather thoughtful. It is strange that the more one comes to know Rimuru, the more capable he seems.

And just as he expected, Gazel is taken aback. He is confused that he could easily read the surface thoughts, but not peer into the depths. Moreover, the surface of Rimuru's mind shows no signs of awareness that Gazel is reading his thoughts. No wonder the man was confused.

But this was Rimuru's trap. He knew that he could not win through prowess alone, and thus lured the other into a battle of wits. Now Gazel is totally unaware that he has been taken in by Rimuru's scheme.

A manga text contained this piece of wisdom: "To fool your enemies, first fool your friends." I was not fooled, of course, but Gazel is now beset by paranoia. Gazel must have recognized Rimuru as a slime who, though he appears easy to defeat, hides a great and powerful mind, and so released him and his companions. Thus, Rimuru passed safely through the dangers of the trial.

I am quite impressed by his skill.



Rimuru left the dwarven kingdom and rejoined his fellows at the entrance to the forest. Then he explained the series of events to them and concluded that, "It ended up pretty much as expected."

I knew it. He holds everything in the palm of his hand. What a formidable slime.

Strength cannot be measured solely by might, it seems. It is clear to me now that being able to manipulate others to join your side is another form of strength. Those he has bent to his will understand it as well. They all accept and agree with Rimuru's words. And now we have four dwarves among our group.

Just as Rimuru began to journey back to his forest dwelling, a young whelp charged from behind, lamenting, "How could you do this to me?!" I recognized him as the one Rimuru named Gobta.

Rimuru appeared to have forgotten him, but he hid this fact well, promising to take the lad to a business full of beautiful women in the future—yet I found this strange. The group had just been banished from the dwarven kingdom—could it be that Rimuru was simply lying? After all, I had wished to see such a place for myself, so we must address this situation. I suppose I shall have to trust Rimuru to come up with a plan to meet these beautiful women again by the

time I have recovered my powers. The thought of this brings me excitement and joy.

◆ A FAMILIAR SCENT ◆

With the addition of the dwarves, Rimuru's village quickly became a bustling town. Garments of wild animal pelts are being assembled and distributed to all. And the dwarves taught their techniques to the hobgoblins. This is, I have no doubt, on Rimuru's orders.

Plans are also underway to cut down trees for the wood to construct new dwellings. How I lament that I am unable to take part in the excitement of progress, imprisoned as I am. Watching Gobta show off his pitiful skills made me itch to unleash my truly impressive tricks for all to admire.

Perhaps I should start thinking of a fantastic new finishing move to demonstrate when I am freed. With that in mind, I tore through more and more holy manga texts for inspiration.

Gwuaaaah?!

Suddenly, I felt a terrible loss of strength. To my dismay, I found that Rimuru hadn't learned his lesson from the last round of naming monsters, and was doing it again. I figuratively cradled my head in my hands at his seeming folly.

He already failed at this once. Why would he attempt it again...? And there is a truly daunting number of subjects awaiting him—five hundred in all. Again, I was forced to desperately brace myself against the outward flow of energy, when...

"Announcement. Total level of magical energy required to complete task has been successfully calculated. Your assistance is requested to ensure safety until the calculated value is reached."

What's this?!

Despite being locked inside the "Unlimited Imprisonment," the voice spoke directly to me! How is such a thing possible...?

"Answer: By using 'Words of the World,' successful communication of will is possible."

What nonsense is this?! I am sealed from the world, in an "alternate

space," and yet this message can reach me from the outside...?

No, wait. Now I recall that in order to decipher Rimuru's knowledge, I made the process of sharing information smoother. I suppose that would make it possible to communicate in a way through information alone.

Because Rimuru has not learned how to read my knowledge, it is difficult to make my will known to him. On the other hand, it is possible for me to understand his desires. In other words, Rimuru is aware that I am reading his thoughts, and utilizing that to his ends—the devious runt.

I suppose I must offer some begrudging respect to the fact that he thought to make use of "Words of the World" as a means to express his will to me. That idea never occurred to me, and I had not thought it possible. Regardless of the means by which it came about, the fact remains that it happened.

Come to think of it, I glossed over something that I should be grappling with. What is this "safety until the calculated value is reached" nonsense? Surely it can't mean...

"Answer: The data collected during the previous experience has helped to improve the safety factor. The amount of magical energy available to use without risking the loss of maximum energy value is estimated to be..."

So that skill was collecting data during the last naming round? I don't know whether to call it overly cautious or just plain shrewd...

But enough of this! I believe you. I believe you already! My friend Rimuru has placed his trust in me. I must meet that level of trust. And so I steeled myself for the consequences and allowed him to borrow my energy.

As part of my promise to help, I expected to suffer some loss of power. Naming is a dangerous act, and there is no guarantee that the energy expended in the process will ever fully return. In fact, I have never heard of such an outcome... But my concerns turned out to be unnecessary. As Rimuru said, my magical energy stores returned to their full value.

As a consequence, however, he was once more forced into a three-day hibernation. Perhaps he should realize that his helpful personality ought to have limits. Common sense would tell him that naming five hundred individuals is simply madness. Strange as it is for me to lecture about common sense, Rimuru's recklessness makes even

one such as me seem almost rational.

In fact, perhaps I was the rational type all along. Perhaps it is the views of the rest of the world that are excessively dramatized. I let these thoughts entertain me as I settled back to recover my energy.



With the naming finished and a large addition to the village population, Rimuru and his brain trust are considering moving the settlement. They are surveying the lands near the cave in which I was sealed. They've cut down a number of trees and opened up a sizable plot of land to use.

With Rimuru's new servants, and the evolution from goblins to hobgoblins, the group's physical abilities are much higher than before. The work proceeds quicker than I thought possible. As for Rimuru himself...he appears absorbed in developing various new techniques.

I am itching to test out some new spectacular moves of my own—how does he have all the luck?! Alas, all I can do is grumble and complain to myself.

Oh, it seems that he has discovered something. Are those...humans?

Four adventurers, under attack by a nest of giant ants. Rimuru being Rimuru, he has of course decided to help them.

No, wait! That's "Black Lightning"...

But my warning did not reach Rimuru. Despite his attempt to limit the power as much as possible, the Black Lightning spell possesses devastating force. The bolt lashed out faster than sound and obliterated its target. His skill exhibited a power and effectiveness many times that of ordinary magic; it had heavy shades of the dark lightning that is a feature of my Tempest Magic.

Lightning is powerful on its own—with my influence, it was bound to be a deadly assault—certainly not suited for such puny threats. That adventurer woman was sure to die, which seemed a pity. However, to my surprise, she was not caught in the blast; she had evaded one of the most powerful spells in existence.

Kwaaa ha ha ha! This is why I find humans so entertaining.

The woman could very well be the equal of Gazel the Dwarf King.

On short notice yet again, Rimuru has somehow managed to unexpectedly acquaint himself with an extraordinary figure. I continued my observation from within Rimuru, more convinced than ever that his exploits must be seen to be believed.

◆DEMON OF FLAMES◆

Meat sizzles as it cooks atop a rectangular sheet of metal.

I'd wondered what this sheet would be used for when Rimuru ordered it fashioned. Lacking any handles, it seemed rather too awkward to be a shield. And yet, to use such a thing for this! A most satisfying resolution to my curiosity.

This was my first encounter with the concept of "teppanyaki."

The adventurers Rimuru saved are now cooking strips of meat on the hot plate. I've never eaten it—in fact, I have no need to eat at all—but it does look quite delicious. Even Rimuru is looking at the humans with envy.

He doesn't seem to realize that his body is touching the burning plate, because it isn't hurting him. Apparently the slime has a resistance to heat.

"The individual named Rimuru Tempest possesses resistance to thermal fluctuation."

So my suspicions were correct. But how did he acquire "Thermal Fluctuation Resistance" from being stabbed in the back? I do not understand. It makes no sense.

I would understand "Piercing Resistance", but one does not gain resistance to thermal fluctuation from being stabbed. The woman with him hears his explanation and accepts it at face value, showing her own keen mind. Even I, sagacious as I am, cannot follow the thread of logic.

Apparently, the woman hails from the same world from which Rimuru came. But unlike Rimuru, she is a complete "otherworlder" who made the transition in her own flesh. She was summoned here, in fact. And yet, summoning requires a grand ritual with many arcane requirements, and from the way she describes it, she was summoned by a lone individual.

Whoever it is, that summoner must be mighty, indeed.

I had a hunch about this woman; the stench of trouble seemed to hang thick and heavy around her. And my hunch was soon proven correct. The summoner who brought her here is one of the very pillars of the world: the Demon Lord, Leon Cromwell. However, I do not know this Lord Leon.

Some neophyte who appeared during the time that I was sealed in that cave, perhaps? One as powerful as I am can maintain knowledge of the world's power balance, even from behind a magical seal. With my Unique Skill "Inquirer," I can collect information even while confined by the hero's "Unlimited Imprisonment" curse. But sadly, its powers are not infinite.

The best I could manage was an infrequent influx of limited amounts of information. Ultimately, there was little I could do about this. Even a top-level being such as a demon lord could not be monitored on an individual basis.

However, if he is a recent arrival to the world, then he surely cannot be that great of a threat. Compared to those frequent foes of mine, such as the giants and that lady vampire, a newborn demon lord is but a trifle.

That reminds me of the time I destroyed the city built by the vampir-ess. She was absolutely livid about it, and I think I might understand a sliver of that emotion now. The sight of Rimuru happily creating a town with his hobgoblin and dwarf companions made me realize that I, too, would be furious if it were all torn down. Perhaps my past actions were unkind. I might even consider an apology, if I should run into her again.

But back to the topic of the Demon Lord, Leon. The part that concerns me is his summoning of this woman. Gathering hardy warriors and expanding territory has been a common strategy of all demon lords throughout time. Like Rimuru, some of them named their subjects, though never with such abandon, considering the risk of permanent power loss.

Instead, the most common tactic is to conscript powerful demons to do their bidding. I dare say none of them ever thought of summoning otherworlders before. From what I recall, the crossing over infuses the body with a great rush of magicules. Most die in the process, but those who survive receive a great influx of power to their souls, which is then shaped according to their desires. Just as the woman named Shizu explained.

There is no difference between one who crosses out of coincidence, and one who crosses in a summons. The problem is that when one is summoned by means of a ritual, absolute obedience can be etched into the target's soul.

Naturally, that depends on the intention of the summoner. Assuming it is a success, the ritual is typically undertaken in the hopes of gaining a faithful and powerful servant. This is common to demon lords in particular, and yet I do not sense such compulsion from Shizu's soul.

If only I weren't behind this seal, I could analyze the situation in more detail... But if my suspicion is correct, then why would Demon Lord Leon have summoned her? If he was not seeking a follower, then what...

Hrm?!

I was shaken from my thoughts as I felt a tremendous aura bloom. It was coming from right next to Rimuru—from that Shizu woman. And this presence is burning with fierce flames—the presence of a higher-order flame spirit!

As I recognized this, Shizu tossed Rimuru aside.

No, she did not do so of her own volition. The spirit within her is controlling her.

What a surprising level of synchronization! And even in the face of such power, Shizu has the strength of will to defy the spirit's command. I suspect that she was able to hold back the inferno raging within her to allow Rimuru to escape.

The barbecue-eating adventurers have noticed something is wrong and come to investigate. They're all staring at Shizu in shock. One of them even says, "She is the Conqueror of Flames, Shizue Izawa. The greatest elementalist alive—she harbors Ifrit inside of her!!"

Ifrit is considered a threat to humanity, I believe. His menace has been categorized as a "calamity," or a "special A-Rank threat," or some such. In his current state, Rimuru will likely not fare well against a being whose power transcends that of even a greater demon.

What? Me?

Do not associate me with such puny beings. I am known as a "catastrophe": the greatest of all menaces. I am of the most powerful rank of all beings; Special S-Rank.

Kwaaaa ha ha ha! But despite my bold and haughty laughter, I am currently helpless. So I have no choice but to stay put and observe the battle for now.

◆ INHERITED WILL ◆

The battle has commenced.

I can see that Ifrit's status as a superior flame spirit is well earned. He wields fire with such skill that he might as well be made from fire himself. But the biggest shock was the trio of adventurers. Ifrit's each and every attack is on the level of a Fireball spell, yet they persist in the fight. It seems there is more to them than meets the eye. Rimuru must have determined the same, because he is leaving them to their own devices and focusing directly on Ifrit.

Rimuru's first attempt was a Water Blade—a poor choice. He wants to damage and neutralize Ifrit, which is wise, but Water Blade will do nothing. It merely fizzled and dissipated in an instant. It is a high-velocity spray of magicule-infused water, and thus possesses a severing effect. It is, therefore, a physical attack power.

But an elemental is a spiritual being, and is essentially immune to physical attacks. Adding spin might increase its power, but none of that will have any effect. Even if Ifrit hadn't evaporated the Water Blade with his heat, the attack itself would have done nothing.

Rimuru seems to have learned his lesson. I can feel him running through a rapid sequence of questions and answers inside his mind in search of a new plan. Conferring with one's own skill is a fascinating fighting style.

"Icicle Lance!" shouts the woman adventurer, while Rimuru considers his next move. Ahh, most impressive. That seems to have done the trick against Ifrit's body doubles. Sadly, even hundreds of such attacks would not finish the fight if they do not hit the main body...

"Here goes another..." That's Eren, I believe her name was? She should have known it was pointless, but she prepared another attack on Ifrit. Her companions are backing her up, placing all their hopes on this meager chance. Their boldness is admirable. Weak though

they may be, I enjoy the attitude of these humans.

Suddenly, Rimuru launches into an unthinkable action. He actually rushes forward to protect Ifrit, taking the full brunt of Eren's Icicle Lance.

What is he thinking...?

But in the next moment, Rimuru shouts, "Icicle Shotgun!" and sprays out the Icicle Lance as countless blades. Even I was stunned at this development. Rimuru didn't know magic, as far as I was aware, so he must have acquired the skill in that moment.

The spray of ice wiped out all of the Ifrit copies. This is utter madness.

Ever since the beginning, when my efforts to interface had first been blocked, I knew that Rimuru's skills were highly suited to strategy and analysis. But after this, I must admit that his ability to analyze is at least the equal of my "Inquirer" skill, if not greater.

Simply stunning. He instantly analyzed the Icicle Lance and made it his own, even though his resources have been divided for the purposes of unlocking my prison. It is impossible not to be amazed.

He owns "Predator," which can devour anything, and some other, mystery skill that can analyze and reuse anything he absorbs...

Wait. Is it just me...or is this an extraordinarily convenient pairing of Unique Skills to have?! The synergistic capabilities of such a pair are unfathomable. I cannot imagine its limits.

Ifrit seems to have realized this as well. His expression has changed, and now he brings out his best attack to force a conclusion.

"Flare Circle..." The widest-area flame attack, perhaps to prevent his prey from escaping. But this was a poor choice. It won't work on Rimuru—

"Oh, well...I had a good run."

What?! For whatever reason, Rimuru seems to believe that he's lost. *What nonsense!* I wish I could lecture him directly and remind him that he has Thermal Fluctuation Resistance.

If it were a concentrated, individual heat attack on Rimuru, he might have suffered damage. With enough accumulated damage, he might

even be defeated. But Ifrit's choice of attack was dispersed over a wide range. An attack that an ordinary being might not survive, but which is meaningless with Rimuru's resistance.

This was the reason for your failure, Ifrit. And Rimuru eventually realized it.

"Sorry, Ifrit. Your flames are worthless against me," he said cockily.

A bold statement from one who was panicked just moments ago. That was when Ifrit made his fatal mistake. He let Rimuru's words rattle him, and paused. Rimuru seized on the opportunity, sealing the spirit's fate.

His Unique Skill, "Predator," ushered Ifrit into my little domain. I believe he was meant to be isolated in his own space, but I was able to probe outward with my thoughts and draw him closer. A forceful method, perhaps, but there is no other way that I can have this conversation partner.

"Storm...Dragon..."

Ifrit was shocked to see me. And now, I have gained a new playmate in my stomach prison.

◆THE UPHEAVAL BEGINS◆

While I played with Ifrit, Rimuru finished his farewells with the woman named Shizu. And in the time that I was looking away, he learned how to take human form.

How regrettable! Why must I divert my attention at such a pivotal moment? Perhaps my failing lies in my obsession with the game "shogi" that I found in Rimuru's memory and challenged Ifrit to...

"Please don't blame me for that, Storm Dragon..."

"I told you to call me Veldora."

Ifrit is a most stubborn fool. Apparently he was ill-suited to his bodily host, the woman named Shizue.

Not in terms of synchronization, but in terms of their nature, you might say. Ifrit worshipped the Demon Lord Leon. Shizue, meanwhile, held a deep-seated grudge against him.

Of course these two would not find common purpose. It was Shizue's skill that kept Ifrit's power bottled up. That speaks to the source of her weakness. She was unable to take full advantage of Ifrit's mighty powers. If she had been able to share her mind with the spirit's, her abilities would have far surpassed such limitations. And I doubt she would have reached the end of her life at this moment...

But because she was not more adept, Rimuru has now inherited Shizue's will and gained her appearance for his own. I suppose it was simply a matter of fate.



The three adventurers happily receive new test equipment from the dwarven smiths as they take their leave. It may seem heartless of them to rush off so promptly, but that is the way of things.

The world is a cruel place, and those with the strength to survive must set their sights on the future, not the past. One must have the strength to accept the life and death of others in order to survive. That applies to Rimuru as well.

He might seem to have gifted them the equipment out of generosity, but there is keen calculation behind it. It seems he has chosen this course of action out of a desire to build a friendly relationship with the humans.

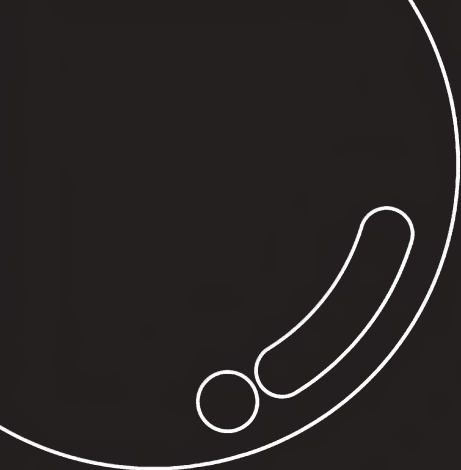
I agree with his plan. Now that I have gained an interest in the ways of the human world, I do not oppose Rimuru in this. And now, his new, human form has endowed him with an array of new abilities. In all honesty, I am jealous. I wish to take human form and frolic amongst them, too.

I am a spiritual being, so I can take any form I wish...but I have never tested it until now. There's no telling if it will go well or not. I am unsure.

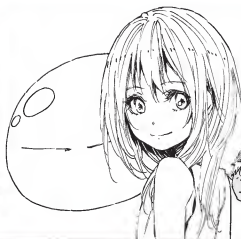
I suppose I can just leave the human transforming to Rimuru. That unfathomable slime is a creature of endless delights. No doubt he has some idea in mind.

I then sat back and waited, allowing my mind to run wild with possibilities.

To be reincarnated in Volume 3!



I PREFER THE
HOURGLASS
FIGURE,
MYSELF,
BUT THIS IS
A RATHER
CUNNING
CHOICE ON
HIS PART.



LORD
RIMURU
IS
TRULY A
WONDER—
HE CAN
EVEN TURN
HUMAN!



WHAT'S
WITH THE
FROWNS ?

RIGUR,
GOBTA.

MUST'VE
BEEN REAL
HARD TO
EAT SHIZU
LIKE THAT...

BUT HE
WAS ALSO
CRYING
WHEN
HE FIRST
TRANS-
FORMED
INTO A
HUMAN
...

OH!
LORD
RIMU-
RU!



OH,
WHEN
THAT
HAD-
PENED ?

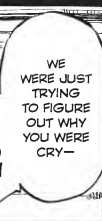
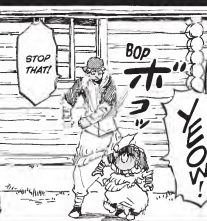
STOP
THAT!

Bop

ホ
コ
ン

WE
WERE JUST
TRYING
TO FIGURE
OUT WHY
YOU WERE
CRY—

ヤムコ...



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Fuse-sensei

ASSISTANTS:

Taku Arao-san

Takuya Nishida-san

Muraichi-san

Hino-san

Daiki Haraguchi-san

Kiritani-sensei

Congrats
on your
series
!!

Everyone at the
editorial department

And You!!

It's just
easier
to stay
in this
form.



**Please take this as an "extra" little story.*

AFTERWORD

from the author, Fuse

Well, well, we've made it to the second volume of the manga adaptation of *That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime!* I was afraid of the reaction for Volume 1, given that it had no heroine, but I'm glad to see that most people accepted it. It seems like some folks read the manga, then were interested enough to check out the online and print versions of my original novels, which is just wonderful! As those who have read both can tell you, there are actually significant differences between the online and print editions. If those can be different despite being written by the same person (that would be me), then naturally the manga will also be different. There are alterations here and there to the sequence of events and other fine details. Don't think of them as a major issue, though. Just laugh off anything that seems odd.

"The online version is just a rough plot!!"

That's the excuse I often tell myself. Sure, the major movements should be the same, but it's fine for the little details to change! At our very first planning meeting, I told Kawakami-sensei that it's perfectly fine to draw things as you see fit, up to a point. We do have significant meetings before every chapter, however! The print version is the fundamental base we start with, but my hope as the creator is for the manga and novel to be distinctly different things. My role in the manga adaptation, as the story creator, is simply to ensure that there aren't jarring discrepancies. Not so that the stories are exactly the same, but perhaps to preserve the feel of the novel in a different medium. As long as you readers don't react like, "This is all wrong!" then I consider it a success. There will be enjoyable features of the manga version that aren't in the novels, so I just hope that I don't get in the way of that.



So that's my afterword for this volume. I really had a lot of fun rereading this book and spotting all of Kawakami-sensei's little original touches. It's too bad that I can't go overboard in gushing about the end result, or else it'll sound like I'm singing my own praises! Now that Rimuru has a human form at last, the story's about to get into the real meat of things. Please do check out the next volume of *That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime!!*

Congrats—

very, very much on the second volume of
That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime!

crab.

R_{ega}

R_e

To

Sl



MEAL REPORT

Sushi,
tempura,
yakniku...
Shall
I never
taste these
friends
again...?

...



sigh...

...but the
lack of
a sense
of taste
really
sucks.

Having
a slime
body is
fun and
exciting...

The
more
I
taste,
the
more
good
it is!

All
I can
say is,
it's
good
!

Oh
man,
this is
sooo
good!

Mmm,
good
!

It's
good
!

Aaaah!
It's so
good
!!

Nothin'
but
good
savory
bits!

Oooh,
the fatty
part is
so good
!!

It's so
good,
I think
I just
might
die!!

I'll
give you
a meal
report,
Lord
Rimuru!

Huh?

You
invented
a new
form of
food
torture.

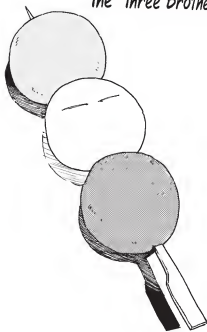


SPRAY
Tao

Wh-
why
...?



The "Three Brothers" theory.





TRANSLATION NOTES

"I'M NOT A BAD SLIME, YOU KNOW!"

page 61



Though it may not be obvious at first, the quotation marks in Rimuru's speech are a sign that he's quoting a line from something else—in this case, it's a well-known bit of dialogue from the *Dragon Quest* RPG series, in which the cute and largely harmless blue slimes are an iconic foe, the easiest in the game. Over time, it's become a bit of a staple for the games in the series to feature an NPC (non-player character, as opposed to a generic enemy) slime who can be conversed with, rather than fought. The first line of dialogue the slime says will always be something along the lines of, "Don't be mean to me. I'm not a bad slime, you know!"

YAKINIKU

page 97

AFTER THE YAKINIKU PARTY



The Japanese name for grilled meat, which is often styled "Korean BBQ" in English. While yakiniku is usually done over a grilled surface, the *teppanyaki* style is also popular, as seen here: a flat metal surface like a griddle that cooks more evenly. Many Western *teppanyaki* restaurants feature cooks who put on flashy presentations, but the key to any good *yakiniku* party is placing the pieces of meat yourself and watching them cook until they're just right.

Three Brothers

page 185



A reference to the ultra-popular "Dango San-Kyôdai" song, meaning "Three Dango Brothers." Dango are little cakes made with rice flour, similar to mochi, and typically served on skewers. The Dango song originated on an NHK children's program and exploded in popularity around the turn of the millennium. The song's lyrics imagine that the three dango on the skewer are brothers with their own personalities. Appropriately, the song itself was a tango.



EVERY SLIME'S GOTTA START SOMEWHERE...

Go back to the source with the
original light novel from
author Fuse and illustrator Mitz Vah!

*THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED
AS A SLIME, VOL. 1*

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The Black Museum ^{The} Ghost and the Lady

By Kazuhiro Fujita

Deep in Scotland Yard in London sits an evidence room dedicated to the greatest mysteries of British history. In this “Black Museum” sits a misshapen hunk of lead—two bullets fused together—the key to a wartime encounter between Florence Nightingale, the mother of modern nursing, and a supernatural Man in Grey. This story is unknown to most scholars of history, but a special guest of the museum will tell the tale of The Ghost and the Lady...

Praise for Kazuhiro Fujita’s *Ushio and Tora*

“A charming revival that combines a classic look with modern depth and pacing... **Essential viewing both for curmudgeons and new fans alike.**” — Anime News Network

“**GREAT!** The first episode of *Ushio and Tora* captures the essence of ‘90s anime.” — IGN

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A new
series
from the
creator
of *Soul
Eater*, the
megahit
manga and
anime seen
on Toonami!

"Fun and lively...
a great start!"
-Adventures in
Poor Taste

FIRE FORCE

By Atsushi Ohkubo

The city of Tokyo is plagued by a deadly phenomenon: spontaneous human combustion! Luckily, a special team is there to quench the inferno: The Fire Force! The fire soldiers at Special Fire Cathedral 8 are about to get a unique addition. Enter Shinra, a boy who possesses the power to run at the speed of a rocket, leaving behind the famous "devil's footprints" (and destroying his shoes in the process). Can Shinra and his colleagues discover the source of this strange epidemic before the city burns to ashes?

The award-winning manga about what happens inside you!

"Far more entertaining than it ought to be... what kid doesn't want to think that every time they sneeze a torpedo shoots out their nose?"

—Anime News Network



Strep throat! Hay fever! Influenza! The world is a dangerous place for a red blood cell just trying to get her deliveries finished. Fortunately, she's not alone...she's got a whole human body's worth of cells ready to help out! The mysterious white blood cells, the buff and brash killer T cells, even the cute little platelets—everyone's got to come together if they want to keep you healthy!

Cells at Work!

はたらく細胞



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*New action series from Hiroyuki Takei, creator of
the classic shonen franchise Shaman King!*

In medieval Japan, a bell hanging on the collar is a sign that a cat has a master. Norachiyo's bell hangs from his katana sheath, but he is nonetheless a stray — a ronin. This one-eyed cat samurai travels across a dishonest world, cutting through pretense and deception with his blade.

Nekogataro

STRAY CAT
SAMURAI

By
Hiroyuki Takei



"Parasyte fans should get a kick out of the chance to revisit Iwaaki's weird, violent, strangely affecting universe. Recommended." - Otaku USA Magazine

"A great anthology containing an excellent variety of genres and styles." - Manga Bookshelf

Based on the critically acclaimed classic horror manga

The first new *Parasyte* manga in
over 20 years!

NEO PARASYTE

BY ASUMIKO NAKAMURA, EMA TOYAMA, MIKI RINNO, LALAKO KOJIMA, KAORI YUKI,
BANKO KUZE, YUUKI OBATA, KASHIO, YUI KUROE, ASIA WATANABE, MIKIMAKI,
HIKARU SURUGA, HAJIME SHINJO, RENJURO KINDAICHI, AND YURI NARUSHIMA

A collection of chilling new *Parasyte* stories from Japan's top shojo artists!

Parasites: shape-shifting aliens whose only purpose is to assimilate with and consume the human race... but do these monsters have a different side? A parasite becomes a prince to save his romance-obsessed female host from a dangerous stalker. Another hosts a cooking show, in which the real monsters are revealed. These and 13 more stories, from some of the greatest shojo manga artists alive today, together make up a chilling, funny, and entertaining tribute to one of manga's horror classics!

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Having lost his wife, high school teacher Kōhei Inuzuka is doing his best to raise his young daughter Tsumugi as a single father. He's pretty bad at cooking and doesn't have a huge appetite to begin with, but chance brings his little family together with one of his students, the lonely Kotori. The three of them are anything but comfortable in the kitchen, but the healing power of home cooking might just work on their grieving hearts.

"This season's number-one feel-good anime!" —Anime News Network

"A beautifully-drawn story about comfort food and family and grief. Recommended." —Otaku USA Magazine



sweetness & lightning

By Gido Amagakure

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"An emotional and artistic tour de force! We see incredible triumph, and crushing defeat... each panel [is] a thrill!"
—Anitay

"A journey that's instantly compelling."
—Anime News Network

WELCOME TO THE BALLROOM

By Tomo Takeuchi

Feckless high school student Tataru Fujita wants to be good at something—anything. Unfortunately, he's about as average as a slouchy teen can be. The local bullies know this, and make it a habit to hit him up for cash, but all that changes when the debonair Kaname Sengoku sends them packing. Sengoku's not the neighborhood watch, though. He's a professional ballroom dancer. And once Tataru Fujita gets pulled into the world of ballroom, his life will never be the same.



H A P P I N E S S

——ハピネス——

By Shuzo Oshimi

From the creator of *The Flowers of Evil*

Nothing interesting is happening in Makoto Ozaki's first year of high school. His life is a series of quiet humiliations: low-grade bullies, unreliable friends, and the constant frustration of his adolescent lust. But one night, a pale, thin girl knocks him to the ground in an alley and offers him a choice. Now everything is different. Daylight is searingly bright. Food tastes awful. And worse than anything is the terrible, consuming thirst...

Praise for Shuzo Oshimi's *The Flowers of Evil*

"A shockingly readable story that vividly—one might even say queasily—evokes the fear and confusion of discovering one's own sexuality. Recommended." —The Manga Critic

"A page-turning tale of sordid middle school blackmail." —Otaku USA Magazine

"A stunning new horror manga." —Third Eye Comics



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Japan's most
powerful spirit
medium delves
into the ghost
world's greatest
mysteries!

Story by Kyo
Shirodaira, famed
author of mystery
fiction and creator of
Spiral, *Blast of Tempest*,
and *The Record of a
Fallen Vampire*.



Both touched by spirits called yōkai, Kotoko and Kurō have gained unique superhuman powers. But to gain her powers Kotoko has given up an eye and a leg, and Kurō's personal life is in shambles. So when Kotoko suggests they team up to deal with renegades from the spirit world, Kurō doesn't have many other choices, but Kotoko might just have a few ulterior motives...

IN/SPECTRE

STORY BY KYO SHIRODAIRA
ART BY CHASHIBA KATASE

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That Time I got Reincarnated as a Slime 2

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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